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Vol. CCV, No. 2680
JUNE 23, 1951

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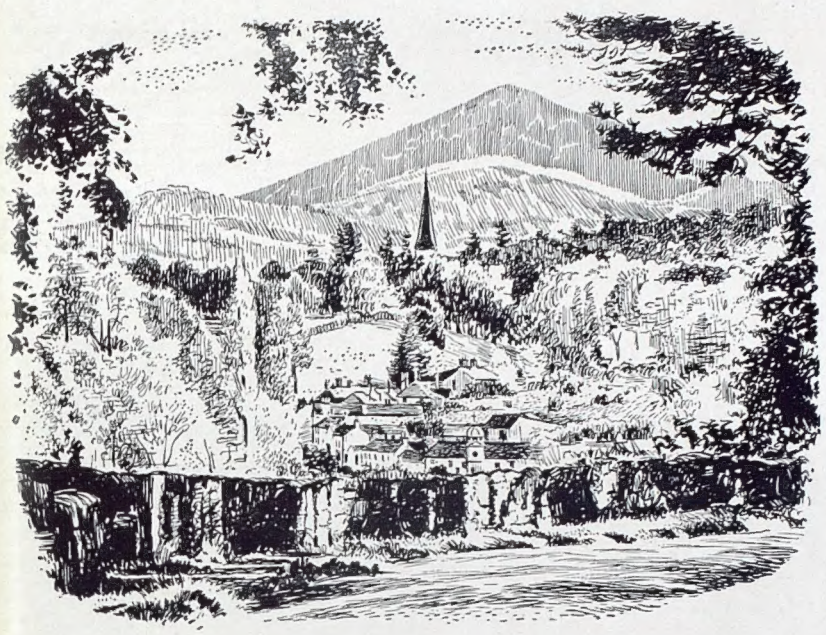

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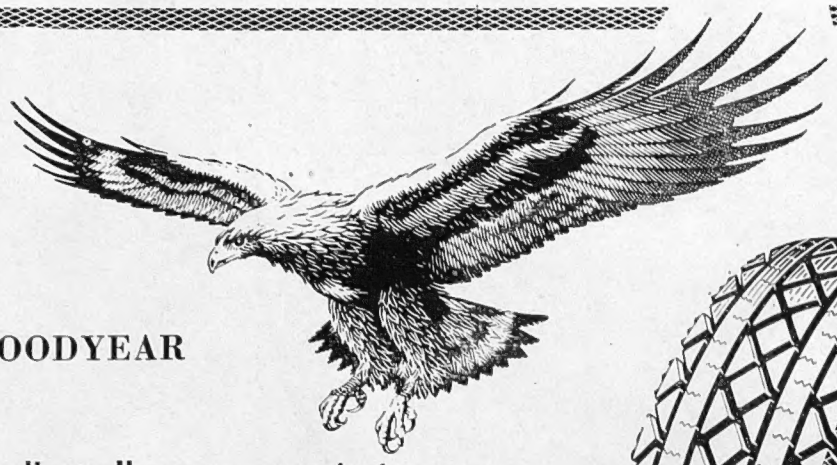

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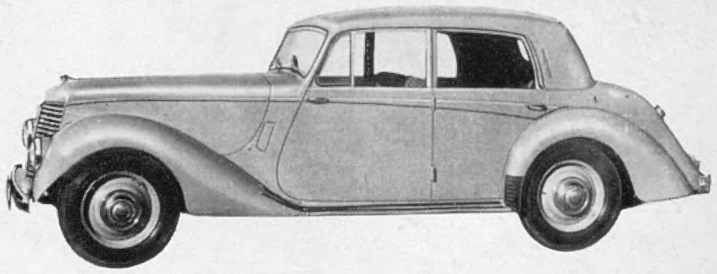

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Volume CCV No. 2680 The SPHERE, London, June 23, 1951

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRENCH PRESIDENT CASTS HIS VOTE—M. VINCENT AURIOL LEAVING A POLLING BOOTH IN THE RUE DE SURENE, PARIS, DURING LAST SUNDAY'S GENERAL ELECTIONS: On Monday the returns showed the Gaullists ahead of the Communists, but the middle-of-the-road Coalition, of Socialists, Radicals and R.M.P. candidates, had a clear majority over Right and Left. General de Gaulle's party was making its first election bid. It emerged as the largest single party.

Contrary to forecasts of a small poll, 79 per cent. of the electorate voted in France last Sunday. In Paris the voting swung to the two extremes, with the Communists and the Gaullists both polling heavily, but in the Provinces the balance favoured the middle-of-the-road parties. The method of voting, evolved after months of wrangling in the old Assembly, clearly favoured this central Coalition, for under the law party alliances which gain an absolute majority of more than 50 per cent. of the votes in a constituency are entitled to all the constituency's seats (except in Communist-dominated Paris, where there is proportional representation). Practically all the outgoing Ministers in the French Coalition Government were re-elected. Among newcomers to the political arena are Pierre de Gaulle (brother of General de Gaulle). Maurice Thorez, France's leading Communist, who is absent in Russia, was re-elected in his Paris suburb constituency, where he has held sway so long.

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198 STRAND, W.C.2.

The Lost are Found Again.

—The locating at long last of the *Affray* is the result of ceaseless and splendid efforts by teams of naval searchers equipped with all the latest devices of science. Whether there are devices which will make possible the raising of the submarine, in order to examine into the causes of the disaster, is not yet known. At the moment, one must feel, above all, renewed sympathy with the families of the brave men who died. For them the finding of the *Affray* must revivify all the agony which Time was working, in its merciful way, to deaden or soften. But for the sake of that perilous service all the nation will wish that that investigation may be carried out exhaustively.

Price Increases.—Sir Hartley promised a Derby audience that he would keep under review the alarming tendency of prices to rise, and he added that the Government will explore avenues to find means to restrict as far as possible further inevitable increases. Which is very good news, in the Ministerial manner, for Derby and England. He promised that one of his instruments, the Board of Trade, would be strict to ensure by controls that increases were not allowed " unless they were inevitable." In short, he said a mouthful. It may be that his own department will achieve more in this way if it concentrate on first things first, and use its available manpower to tackle trouble at the source. Raw material shortage is the source. The minor accountancy errors of small shopkeepers in small towns, who fail to work out within tuppence the price at which they may sell utility coats, is at the moment engaging the attention (at an enormous cost to the public) of official snoopers. The simple and honest small trader is brought to court or examined by the B.O.T.'s courteous Gestapo. The Black Market and the big profiteer are a worthier target to-day for his trained beagles.

Justice Falters.—Even the Government now admit that the wave of strikes which have long been almost continuously crippling our industrial effort are more than " trivial in comparison with the years following the First World War." The last two dock strikes, in particular, have revealed the clumsiness of the machinery for adjusting genuine grievances, and for localising and dealing quickly with trouble. One man with a grievance may stop the work of thousands, a thousand men on strike may keep thousands of men in other departments idle, when willing and anxious to work. These constant instances of industrial malaise and of the faulty, soulless, antiquated machinery for conciliation prove first and foremost one thing. Justice has two sides, two functions—swift relief for those who have a just grievance, swift and unquestioned punishment for those who transgress the laws and break their faith. Strike justice reveals neither face to-day. It potters in blinkers, and indiscipline has full rein.

15,000 Beagles—Two Hares.

—I invariably miss the start of a hunt, the first breath of a sensation. Like the frustrated nurse, I am always tying up the baby's shoe-lace when the accident happens in the street. So it was with MacLean and Burgess. By the time I had translated a banner headline into English, the diplomats were world-news, had been seen in Hamburg, Antwerp, Rome and Prague, and were being hunted down by 15,000 detectives, no less! The odd thing about this escapade, evasion, get-away or put-away is that even the columnists and reporters and editors (who know everything) were chary of telling their public the why, the wherefore and the whodunit. It is quite reasonable to suspend judgment for lack of evidence, but it is unusual (except where the law requires it in a case strictly *sub judice*). I shall wait on Mr. Morrison's statement, perhaps he will tell the House something more definite. I waited, but Mr. Morrison had nothing to add beyond the guarded hint that he favoured a Phillip Oppenheim plot with " security " implications, and after his statement the Press opened out with great ingenuity on that line. And indeed any other line now is difficult to defend. I begin to think our Civil Service requires more efficient means of protection for its fine reputation and more effective screening of its intake.

TWO U.S. DESTROYERS FOR THE ITALIAN NAVY—THIS WAS THE SCENE AT BROOKLYN NAVY YARD AS THE U.S.S. "WOODWORTH" AND THE U.S.S. "NICHOLSON" WERE TURNED OVER TO ITALY UNDER THE TERMS OF THE MUTUAL DEFENCE ASSISTANCE PROGRAMME: The Italian crews are seen lining the dock ready to go aboard and take over from the American crews. The *Woodworth* will henceforward be known as the *Artigliere* and the *Nicholson* will be the *Aviere*.

The Worthing Exhibition of Treasures.

—London is not the only Festival centre, and that salutary corrective has of late been widely put out. The exhibition of treasures from Sussex houses, now open at the Worthing Art Gallery, is a splendid example of how the cultural side of the Festival should be dealt with. In two small main galleries there is displayed for a month to come a choice collection of works of art in many media, paintings, furniture, enamels, glass, silver plate, bookbindings, porcelain, all by the great masters of their crafts from the fourteenth century onwards. Some are world-famous pieces, all are museum pieces, very many have never before been seen by the public or been known to exist by the connoisseurs. But a prime cause of the intense satisfaction which this little exhibition affords is the perfect selection, arrangement, cataloguing and methods of showing the exhibits. The work of the committee affords a lesson to curators and to all organisers of temporary exhibitions. The exhibition has all the merits of one or two of the most famous small museums in Paris. It is never boring, since it is selectively rationed in every department; and that beyond doubt is its greatest virtue. The visitor flits, like a butterfly in the sun, from flower to flower, drinking in sweetness, beauty and knowledge.

O Word of Fear!—Test Match. It is a word of fear which can paralyse with anxiety even the light-hearted star batsman. A cricket expert either plays cricket or writes about it or uses both implements, the bat and the pen. Whatever means he employs, he gives lip service to the plea for brighter cricket; it is " only a game " and the public wants to be amused. But introduce the word " test " and these good resolutions too often go by the board. The implications are so serious, the statistics so vital, the affair takes on the image of war. The experts tell us that better and brighter cricket was never played in England than on June 12 at Trent Bridge. All honour and glory to South Africa and her spinners. If I were a betting man, I would lay the odds that England will win this Test series. *But* we shall have many a nervous moment. For our journalist cricketers and cricket journalists have now another bogey to shake off, those two super-spinners. Before they treat cricket again as a game, they must conquer their terrors of the word " test " and the names of Rowan and Mann. It may take time. I wonder how it would have been if our village team had taken over England's task at Trent Bridge on June 12. Mind you, man for man our chaps are not so good as Compton, Hutton, Bedser, Tattersall and Co. But they are nerveless, tough and light-hearted, much indeed like the late Lord Tennyson, that debonair exponent of the game in the twenties.

Lighter Than Air.—I am looking forward to the flight from Cardington (where in times past I climbed into the belly of more than one airship) of the new dirigible *Bournemouth*, the first airship to be built since 1930, when we grew sick of the disasters which dogged their progress. I confess that I never yet got a kick out of seeing an aeroplane, and never failed of a thrill when I saw a balloon in the sky, from Victorian days onward to 1930. I hope the airship's route to Dorset may cross my patch of West Sussex. This big ship has been built for the Airship Club, a world organisation with a membership of 200 or more enthusiasts, sponsored by Lord Ventry and presided over by that legendary pioneer Sir John Capper, aged ninety, whose early flights in dirigibles are still vivid memories of my youth. What service the *Bournemouth* will perform I do not know. In war I should suppose she would be a quick target and charnel-house. But in peace she will be a pretty sight in a blue summer sky, and, it is within the realm of possibility, might earn dollars with popular cruises.

" WITH BEST WISHES "

THOSE in search of a gift for friends, either at home or overseas, will find that a year's subscription to THE SPHERE provides an ideal solution. Each week, the new copy will be a fresh reminder of the kind thought and good wishes of the friend at home. Orders for subscriptions for THE SPHERE to be sent overseas can now be taken. They should be addressed : The Subscription Department, THE SPHERE, Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2, together with the name and address of the person to whom the copies are to be sent, and enclosing the subscription. Inland, £5 16s. Canada, £5. Elsewhere abroad, £5 5s. (to include the Christmas Number).

A Masterly Production.

—Sir Owen Morshead, the King's Librarian at Windsor Castle and the friend and adviser of all responsible writers who are given permission to make research in the archives, has produced in the middle of our Festival Year a history of Windsor Castle which must remain a definitive authority to experts in every field and a perpetual joy to the ordinary reader. In this splendid achievement he has been assisted by the Phædon Press, whose earlier productions, notably of the Castle's pictures and drawings, have charmed and won the admiration of all discerning readers. The history is a masterpiece of brevity and selection, humour and relevance, showing in every sentence the accuracy of profound knowledge and study. It is profusely and magnificently illustrated to reveal the panoramic grandeur of the setting outside and inside and minute details of carvings and stonework. The Castle is, indeed, English history in stone and wood, in metals and pigments, and is as deserving of inclusion in the English " way of life " as is Parliament and the Judiciary. It is a book for Festival Year and could not have been consigned to more expert hands at every stage of its creation from the MS. notebook to the bookseller's catalogue. It is indeed the history of the Castle's stones and timbers with which Sir Owen deals, and his very individual style and his happy choice of half-forgotten words exactly suit his enchanting theme and his remarkable erudition. The book is published at 30/-.

Paper Shortage and Waste.

—Paper is in short supply. It is expensive. These are open secrets. I am giving nothing confidential away. And it is not only the sort of paper on which my burning words are weekly printed in THE SPHERE which is so expensive and hard to come by. The coarsest, flimsiest and shoddiest types are urgently required for packing our exports. The Lords devoted some hours to the subject of paper shortage and salvage, and the Noble Lord who replied was fairly happy about salvage. The Boroughs are (all but two) doing wonders, and one of those two has apparently now been won over. But what of the R.D.C.s? Well, I can answer that some of them are still doing nothing at all. Here and there private initiative in a village supports its village institutions on private salvage profits. But scores of Local Authorities, putting the rates up and up, do nothing whatever about it. If someone would invent a paper-burning stove, I could centrally heat my rambling and cold house with my own waste paper.

THE OLD STAGER

THE GUNS OF H.M.S. "INDOMITABLE" FIRE A SALUTE AS THE AIRCRAFT-CARRIER SAILS UP STOCKHOLM HARBOUR FROM THE ARCHIPELAGO: This was the scene aboard the great vessel of 23,000 tons, the largest warship ever to visit the port, as she arrived wearing the flag of Admiral Sir Philip L. Vian. The *Indomitable* anchored near Stockholm's Royal castle.

KING GUSTAV ADOLF VISITS H.M.S. "INDOMITABLE"

The Swedish King Goes Aboard the Aircraft-carrier of the Royal Navy in Stockholm Harbour

KING GUSTAV ADOLF, WEARING THE UNIFORM OF A BRITISH ADMIRAL, WATCHING THE PARADE IN HIS HONOUR ON THE FLIGHT-DECK OF THE "INDOMITABLE," WHEN HE VISITED THE CARRIER IN STOCKHOLM HARBOUR: Standing in the foreground near the dais are Admiral Sir Philip Vian and Captain M. L. Power, Captain of the *Indomitable*. The aircraft-carrier was accompanied on this visit to Swedish waters by the destroyer *Cadiz*. The Royal Swedish Navy prepared a heavy programme of entertainment for officers and men of the visiting warships. British naval visits are a popular annual event in Stockholm. On the day of *Indomitable's* arrival an afternoon paper carried the headline, "Stockholm has capitulated to H.M.S. *Indomitable*." The two warships were due to leave Stockholm on June 20, and will be taking part in visits to home ports during the summer. The *Indomitable* is to visit Milford Haven, Oban, and Liverpool next month and the *Cadiz* will go to Douglas, Isle of Man, Fishguard and Liverpool.

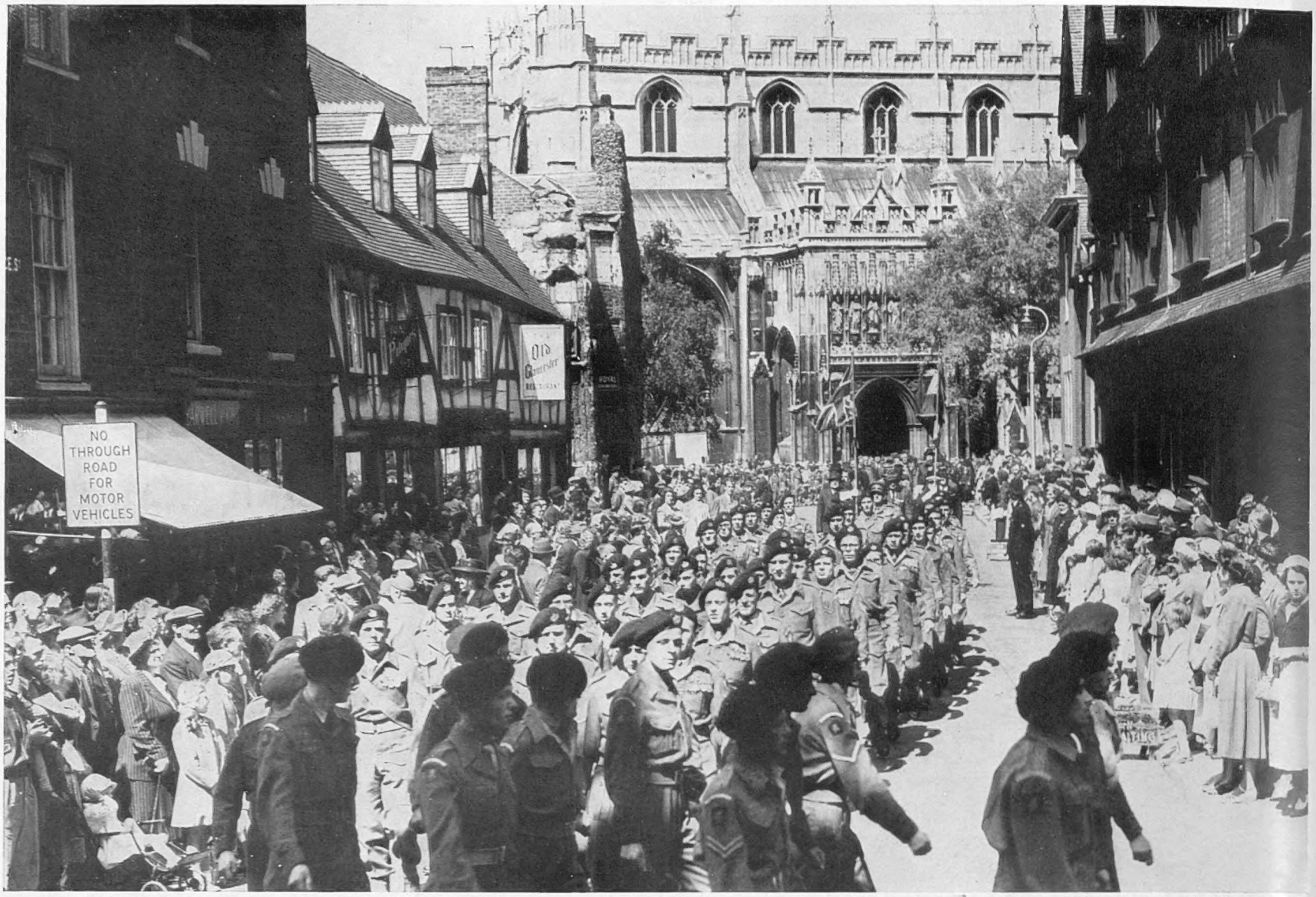
THE ROYAL YACHT AT CATANIA BEFORE SETTING SAIL FOR THE BAY OF NAPLES: King Farouk is seen beneath the awning as he watched the preparations for departure from the Sicilian port. During their stay in Sicily the Royal couple stayed at the San Domenico Hotel.

BATHING FROM THE ROCKS OF CAPRI: Queen Narriman adjusts her hair after a bathe in the waters of the Bay of Naples. While on the island King Farouk and Queen Narriman met Gracie Fields, who invited the honeymoon couple to dine with her at her holiday home.

KING FAROUK OF EGYPT ON HIS HONEYMOON

After a Visit to Sicily the King and Queen Narriman Journey on to Capri in the Royal Yacht "Fakhar el Bihar"

TAKING A LAST LOOK AT CATANIA: King Farouk and Queen Narriman wearing identical blazers and caps, seen as the Royal yacht set out for Capri from Sicily. The Royal honeymoon has not been without its adventures. Last week King Farouk was driving a jeep along the narrow, winding roads of Capri en route to the beach where Queen Narriman was waiting for him. A bus travelling at speed in the opposite direction forced King Farouk to steer into the ditch. The jeep did not overturn, however, and the King, waving back his followers, who are ever in close attendance, proceeded to drive the jeep out of the ditch. Press reports of the honeymoon cruise have been more restrained than during the King's holiday in 1950.

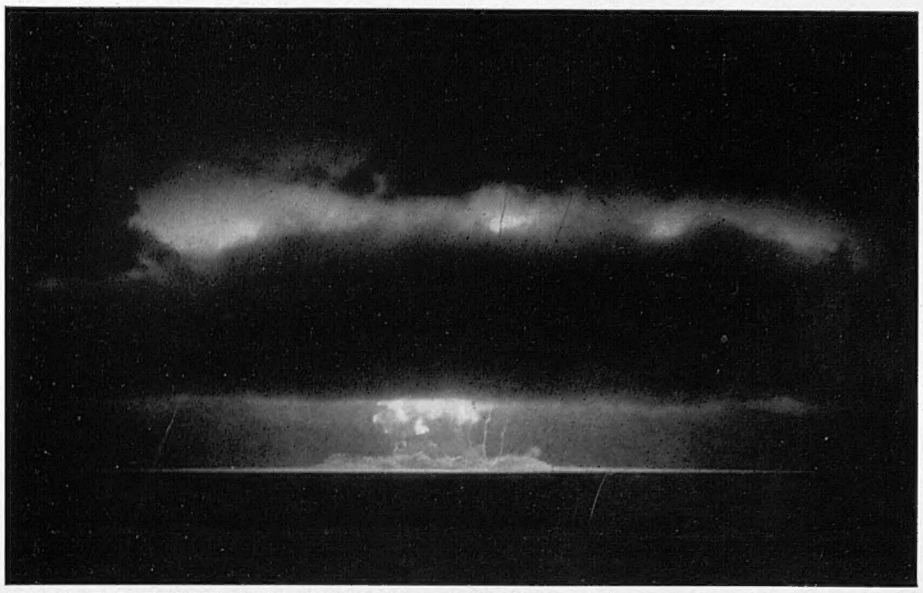


MEN OF THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT MARCH FROM GLOUCESTER CATHEDRAL AFTER ATTENDING THE SERVICE OF INTERCESSION AND COMMEMORATION FOR THOSE WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE 1ST BATTALION'S HEROIC STAND IN KOREA LAST APRIL : The day started with a parade 700 strong in St. Michael's Square. It included officers and men from the regimental depot and members of the 5th (Territorial) Battalion wearing the fore and aft cap badges of the Regiment, won for fighting back to back against the French before Alexandria 150 years ago. Also on parade were members of the Gloucesters Old Comrades' Association. At the service of intercession and commemoration, the congregation of 1,800 included many relatives and friends of the fallen, some of whom had travelled long distances to be present. The congregation included the Duke of Beaufort, Lord Lieutenant of the County; Major-General C. E. A. Firth, representing the Duke of Gloucester, Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment; Lieut.-General Sir Edward Wetherall, Colonel of the Regiment; General Lord Ismay and Lady Ismay. In the address the Rev. J. E. Gethyn-Jones, Chaplain to the 43rd Infantry Division (T.A.), said: "I would say one word to those who question the advisability of holding this service. Duty gloriously done is a matter which concerns all of us. We are assembled to commemorate an event without parallel in the history of a fine regiment, and perhaps in British military history Even Alexandria was as nothing. In Egypt the assault was of short duration and the odds were not more than two or three to one. In Korea, it was three whole days and nights with little rest, food or water and ammunition running low. Even Arnhem was not greater."

HOMAGE FOR THE MEN OF THE GLOUCESTERS

A SERVICE OF COMMEMORATION AND INTERCESSION IS HELD IN GLOUCESTER CATHEDRAL

A CONGREGATION OF 1,800 IN GLOUCESTER CATHEDRAL RECALLS AN EPISODE OF GALLANTRY WITHOUT PARALLEL : *Left*—General Lord Ismay, President of Gloucestershire British Legion, and Lady Ismay outside the Cathedral. *Right*—The congregation filing through the West Door shortly before the start of the service.



ONE OF THE EXPLOSIONS AT ENIWETOK, IN MID-PACIFIC, HELD DURING APRIL AND MAY OF THIS YEAR : As the explosion takes the usual mushroom pattern the camera shows rockets, designed to catch sample materials from the atomic cloud, shooting upwards through the cloud's base. The results of these secret firings at Eniwetok are said to have been most satisfactory, revealing that marked progress was being made with development of the hydrogen bomb.

THE FIRE-BALL PHASE OF AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION : This was another dramatic moment in one of the recent detonations in mid-Pacific. The Eniwetok tests were stage-managed by Task Force Three, with Lieut.-General Elwood Quesada charged with organising the air arm.

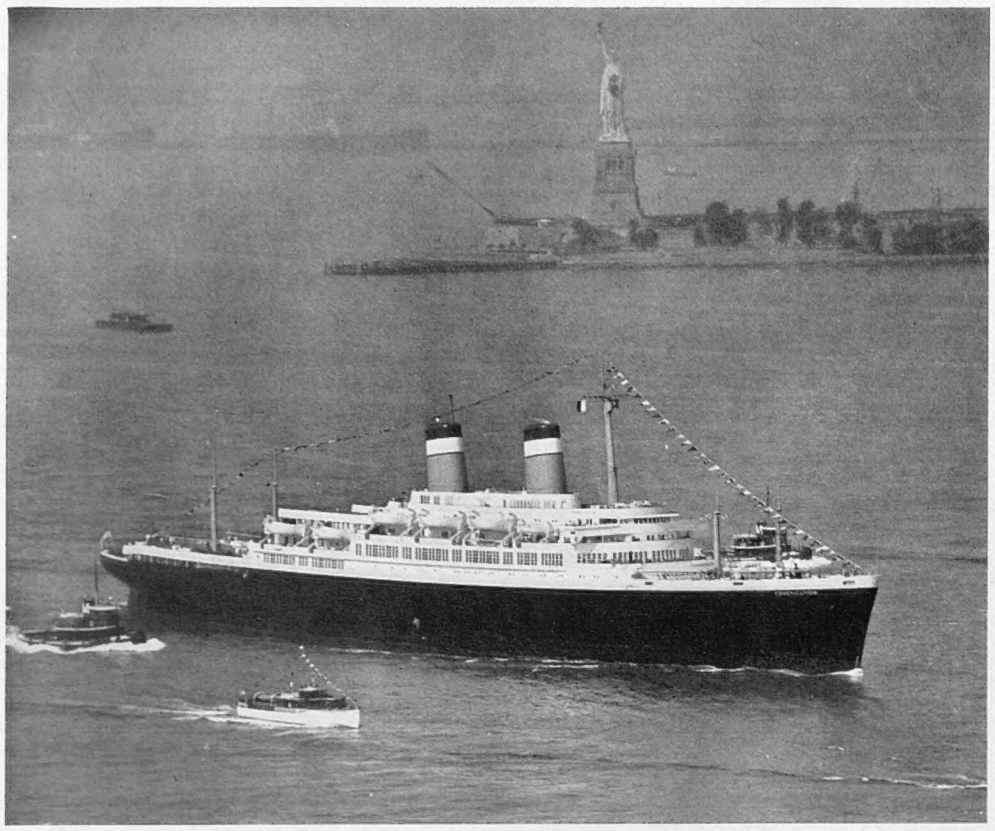
THE 1951 ATOMIC BLASTS AT ENIWETOK, IN MID-PACIFIC

The First Photographs are Released by the U.S. Department of Defence

RINGED LIKE SATURN : This was perhaps the most dramatic of the new atom-bomb pictures, with the mushroom cloud ringed and appearing like a vast ball of fire amid the blackness of the Pacific sky. Up to now the Defence Department in Washington has been chary of giving information regarding these latest tests, carefully avoiding any disclosure as to what weapons had been tested or what stage of work on the hydrogen bomb had been reached. Gordon Dean, the Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, did declare, however, that there had been advances "all the way across the board," and Dr. Alvin C. Graves, of the Los Alamos Scientific Laboratory, was optimistic regarding advances made in the theory of detonating hydrogen bombs. According to Lieut.-General Elwood Quesada, joint Task Force commander, the findings at Eniwetok not only covered the development of weapons, but bio-medical research of the very first importance. Thousands of mice and some pigs and dogs, all of which were bred on Eniwetok to fit them for the Pacific environment, were included in these latest experiments.

A JET FLYING-BOAT LANDS ON THE THAMES: *At the Start of the Gas Turbine Week*

THE WORLD'S ONLY JET FLYING-BOAT IN THE POOL OF LONDON : This Saunders-Roe SR A1 jet-fighter flying-boat flew from Cowes, Isle of Wight, last week-end and is seen, after landing in Woolwich Reach, being towed up-river to Nelson Pier, off the South Bank Exhibition, where it is part of an exhibition of British gas turbine achievements. The special display continued throughout this week. This was the first time that a jet aircraft had landed on the Thames. Special permission was obtained from the Port of London Authority for the plane to come down on the river, but as it is of an experimental type the Ministry of Civil Aviation would not allow the descent to be made higher upstream than Woolwich; that is to say, some miles below the bridges.

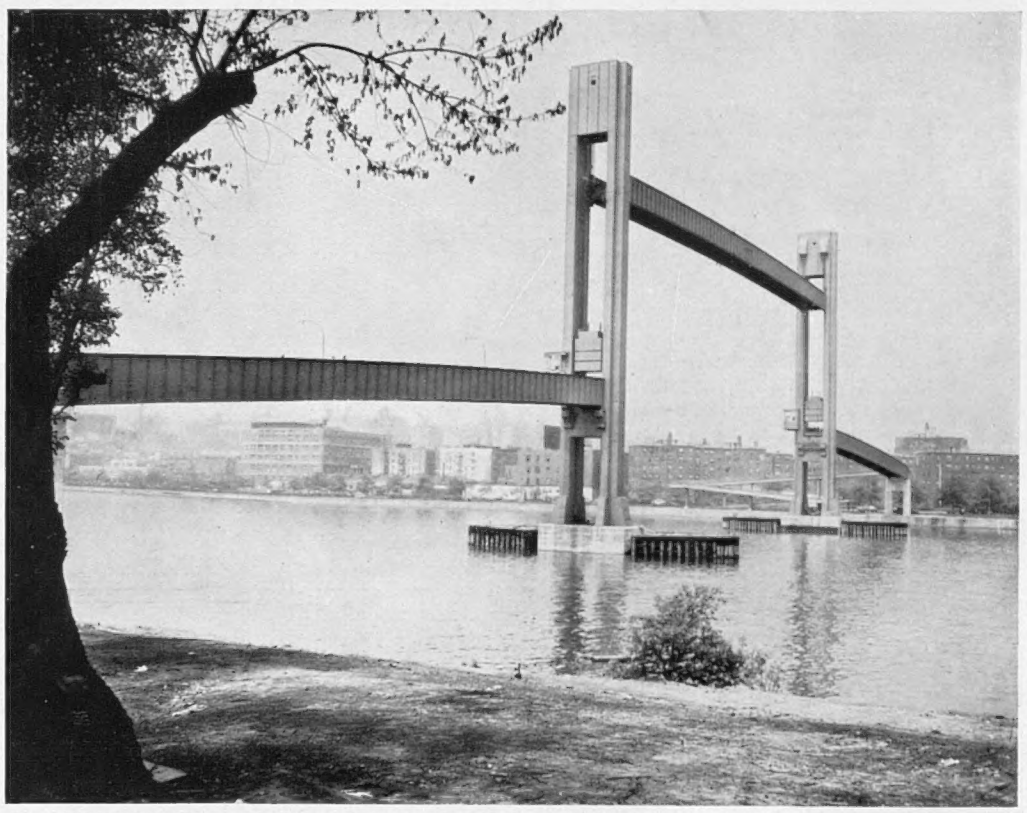


THE "CONSTITUTION" PREPARES FOR HER MAIDEN VOYAGE—THE NEW UNITED STATES LINER ARRIVES AT NEW YORK BEFORE SETTING OUT FOR FRANCE AND ITALY: *Left*—The new *Constitution*, built for the American Export Lines at a cost of 25,000,000 dollars, steams past the Statue of Liberty on her way up New York Bay preparatory to her maiden voyage, which was arranged for June 21. *Right*—The new liner making fast in Manhattan. The *Constitution* was given the customary welcome by other harbour craft, entering the port to the accompaniment of a chorus of sirens and the jets thrown into the air by fireboats. The 26,000-ton *Constitution* is a sister-ship of the *Independence*, which went into service in February. Both have been built in the Quincy Yard of the Bethlehem Steel Company and both are owned by American Export Lines and the U.S. Government in partnership. Both ships can carry 1,000 passengers in three classes. In war-time they could be converted into transports.

MANHATTAN EXITS AND ENTRANCES

A New Liner for the New York-Mediterranean Service; A Bridge to Ward's Island; The Improved Ferry Boat Service

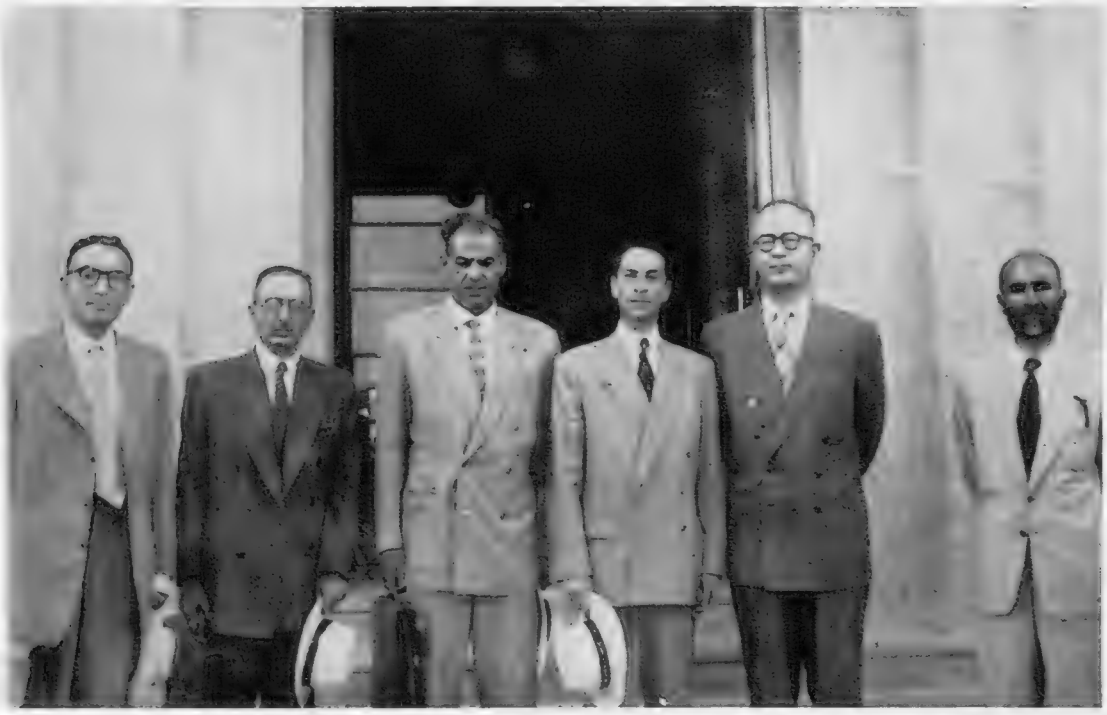
DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN SEEN FROM ONE OF THE FERRY BOATS OF THE STATEN ISLAND SERVICE WHICH IS NOW BEING AUGMENTED WITH NEW FERRIES AND FURTHER IMPROVED BY THE ADDITION OF A NEW TERMINAL: The ferry boats, which still play a vital part in the New York transport system, have continued despite inflation to maintain the nickel fare, the old 5-cent charge which nowadays must be reckoned a travel bargain without parallel. Staten Island, which faces Brooklyn across the Narrows, constitutes the Borough of Richmond. It covers an area of 70 sq. miles. Villages, some of them built in colonial times, line the northern and Atlantic shores. The ferry service is used by about 28,000,000 passengers every year.



THE NEW PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE ACROSS NEW YORK'S EAST RIVER: The 325-ton raisable span of 318 ft. is the largest of its kind. It is shown here in the elevated position. It is open daily from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m., allowing Manhattan residents to visit Ward's Island, where there is a park of 125 acres with playgrounds. At one time the island could only be reached by ferry.

ON THE NICKEL ROUTE FROM STATEN ISLAND TO MANHATTAN: *Left*—The new ferry boat *Cornelius G. Kolft* approaching the ferry slip in the new Staten Island terminal at St. George. From St. George to the tip of Manhattan is five miles, so the 5-cent service (the scenic water route) is cheap indeed. *Right*—the new terminal, with its elaborate approach roads for buses and private cars, which replaces the terminal destroyed by fire in 1946. There are five slips, three for the municipal ferry boats and two for the privately-owned ferry to Brooklyn. The Manhattan service has been improved by the addition of three new streamlined ferry boats, each costing over 2,000,000 dollars. There are now nine boats in this service across New York's Upper Bay, seven of them in regular use.

THE FLAG OF PERSIA IS HOISTED OVER THE MAIN OFFICES OF THE ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL COMPANY NEAR ABADAN: There was jubilation as the flag was hoisted in the presence of Amir Alaie, Governor of Khuzistan, and a notice was posted giving the names of the "temporary board of directors for the nationalisation of oil."



HE MEMBERS OF THE PERSIAN COMMISSION FOR THE NATIONALISATION OF THE OILFIELDS: Mohammed Bayat, Nassergholi Ardalan, Hussein Mekki, Amir Alaie, Dr. Matin Daetari and Mehdi Bazargan seen outside the offices of the Anglo-Iranian Company near Abadan. On taking office they issued a notice to all Anglo-Iranian employees that they were henceforth to be regarded as employees of the National Iranian Oil Company. The British Consul-General expressed surprise at the notice, and indicated that Britain objected to such a transfer of British employees' contracts while the dispute was under discussion.

A VITAL MEETING IN ABADAN: Mr. Eric Drake, the genera. manager of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company in Abadan, with Amir Alaie, the Persian Government's Minister of National Economy. Mr. Drake was asked to turn over the oil company's books.

THE PERSIAN OIL DISPUTE

Manœuvring in Teheran and Abadan while Passions Continued to Mount; Hoisting the Persian Flag Over the Main Office of the A.I.O.C.

THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA: The Persian flag, signifying nationalisation, above the offices of the Oil Company.

Dr. Mossadeq, the Persian Premier, while given to fainting spells and having the appearance of a very sick man, has proved a shrewd bargainer in the oil dispute, and ever since the Persian Parliament passed its oil nationalisation law last March, it has been his aim to exact a much better bargain from the Oil Company than the fifty-fifty division which the Company has offered. He knows, however, that lacking skilled technicians in the oil industry, he does not hold all the cards, and that time is not necessarily on his side as his Government might fall, largely because Civil Service and Army wages have not been paid and there is deep discontent in Persia. Last week-end there were indications that Dr. Mossadeq might compromise, for he extended the time-limit for the Oil Company's consideration of his demand for the down payment of 75 per cent. of the oil revenues; but there were signs also of a hardening of the British attitude, of a belief that the time had come for a firmer approach to the oil problem. Meanwhile, in Abadan, where the Persian flag had been hoisted over the Oil Company's premises and at the offices at Khorram Shahr, the temporary board of directors was at work, urging employees of Anglo-Iranian to be loyal to their new company, Iranian National Oil. Tension in Abadan was considerable. The outlawed Communist Tudeh Party, now operating in several guises, was doing its utmost to exploit the tangled situation.

THE PERSIAN CABINET IN SESSION IN TEHERAN: It was at this meeting in the Ministry of Finance that the Persian Government let it be known that unless the Oil Company agreed to hand over immediately to Persia 75 per cent. of its oil revenues there could be no opening of negotiations.

PERSONALITIES

De Valera In Office Again: The Men Behind the Oil Talks; Henry Ford II and Irving Berlin on European Visits

1. THE RETURN OF EAMON DE VALERA: The leader of Fianna Fail at Leinster House, Dublin, after his election.

4. ANTONIN BESSE HONOURED AT OXFORD: The founder of St. Antony's College with Madame Besse.

2. ANGLO-IRANIAN OIL MEN GO TO TEHERAN: Mr. B. R. Jackson and Mr. E. H. O. Elkington seen at London Airport.

3. IN THE STEPS OF MacARTHUR: General Wedemeyer (left) with Senator Knowland before testifying.

5. HENRY FORD II IN BERLIN: Ford (right) with Mayor Ernst Reuter and Paul G. Hoffman, former E.C.A. Chief, now Chairman of Ford Foundation.

6. AUSTRALIAN JUBILEE DINNER: Sir Malcolm Ritchie with Sir Alan Herbert.

7. KARL STRAUSS, SECRET AGENT: The man Sir Hartley indicted.

8. SIR PERCY SILLITOE'S NEW YORK VISIT: The head of M.I.5 at Idlewild.

9. IRVING BERLIN'S RIVIERA VISIT: The composer at his hotel at Cap d'Antibes.

1. The Taoiseach.—Mr. Eamon de Valera, Irish statesman born in New York of a Cuban-Spanish father and an Irish mother, and lifelong protagonist of Irish nationalism, is once again Eire's Prime Minister, or Taoiseach. Although his party, the Fianna Fail, did not gain an absolute majority in the Dail at the election, it none the less gained a shade in comparison with the combination of Mr. Costello. Consequently, when the Dail met last week the Republic of Ireland's experiment in inter-party government came to an end, and by 74 votes to 69 (five independents voting for him) Mr. de Valera was in the saddle again. Of the five independents who cast in their lot with Fianna Fail one was Dr. Noel Browne, former Minister for Health, who resigned from Mr. Costello's Cabinet some months ago when his free Mother and Child Service, as he called it, was repudiated by his colleagues. When Mr. de Valera emerged from the Dail on his way to see President O'Kelly he was warmly cheered by the crowd which gathered.

2. Mission to Teheran.—Mr. B. R. Jackson, Deputy Chairman of the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company, and Mr. E. H. O. Elkington, a director of the Company, left London for Teheran last week for talks with the Persian Government. They said that they were going there in a spirit of goodwill ready to give what advice they could in a very complex situation. Their first meeting was held on June 14 at the Ministry of Finance and lasted for ninety minutes. Mr. Varasteh, the Finance Minister and head of the Persian delegation, afterwards issued a statement which said that "after the usual compliments in a friendly atmosphere his delegation had let it be known that the beginning of discussions was conditional upon the issuing of immediate instructions by the delegation of the former Anglo-Iranian Oil Company that its oil income be handed over to the Persian Government after the deduction of 25 per cent. (which will be set aside in a bank accepted by both parties to meet possible claims by the former oil company) and expenses." Pictures from Abadan, showing flag-hoisting ceremonies, and from Teheran appear on page 481 of this issue.

3. The Verdict of Albert Wedemeyer.—This Lieut.-General of the United States Army was one of the host of witnesses appearing before the Senate and Armed Services Joint Committee on the question of MacArthur's dismissal. This expert on Asian affairs did not mince matters. He told the Senators that the U.S. should get out of Korea and break diplomatic relations with Russia. Wedemeyer also added that America should launch out into full mobilisation. He boldly backed MacArthur's policy of bombing supply lines in China and Manchuria. Meanwhile, in far away Texas, MacArthur was launching out on what looked very much like a political campaign, and this despite his utterance when he first landed in San Francisco, declaring that he was not contemplating any political office.

4. Oxford Honours M. Antonin Besse, French Industrialist and Benefactor.—M. Besse, who gave £1,250,000 to found St. Antony's College, which was opened last October, visited the University on June 12, when he was made an Honorary Doctor of Civil Law. St. Antony's, in the Woodstock Road, started with a warden, a burser and seven students, three English, two French and two American. The first warden is Mr. F. W. Deakin, a thirty-eight-year-old Fellow and Senior History Tutor, formerly at Wadham College. At present there are ten members of the College, and by next October the number will reach thirty, the greatest number for whom the College can at present find room. M. Besse is one of the three most munificent benefactors of the University in this century, the others being Lord Nuffield and Cecil Rhodes. Besides the sum of £1,250,000 for the endowment of St. Antony's, M. Besse has given £250,000 to eight other colleges for the extension of their buildings and the expansion of their staff. Of these Lincoln has already completed its addition, and Exeter, by adding M. Besse's benefaction to other funds, has increased its accommodation. Exeter and Worcester are also making additional teaching appointments which the benefaction has made possible. Wadham and St. Peter's Hall have begun building. St. Edmund Hall hopes to begin during the second half of the year, while Pembroke, Worcester and Keble have their plans prepared and only await a licence. All these eight societies are providing scholarships for French students, four of which have been filled, and four will be offered a year later. In addition to the scholars, other French students will be coming into residence.

5. The Ford Foundation Lends a Helping Hand in Berlin.—Last week Henry Ford II, grandson of the great American industrialist, was in Berlin with Mr. Paul Hoffman, the former Marshall Aid Administrator, who is now Chairman of the Ford Foundation. They arrived to discuss financial aid for West Berlin's anti-Communist "Free University," which has applied for a grant from the Ford Foundation.

6. At the Dinner to Celebrate the Jubilee of the Australian Commonwealth.—Sir Malcolm Ritchie, of Sydney, who was created a Knight Bachelor in the King's Birthday Honours, is seen in this picture with Sir Alan Herbert, author and playwright. Australian meat and wines were served at the dinner, and poinsettias, gladioli and Tasmanian heather were specially flown from Australia for the occasion. Mr. Attlee was the principal speaker. He told his audience: "The Federal form of government is one of the most difficult in the world to tackle, and to tackle it successfully means that the people have a right political judgment. We have seen during these fifty years a great nation increasingly playing a great part on the world stage. Australia will be working with us to make a peaceful world, a world of freedom and a world in which the British way of life, whether in Australia or Great Britain, will continue to be free and unhampered by any foreign influences.

7. Karl Strauss Deprived of Citizenship.—When Strauss came before the Committee of Deprivation of Citizenship in London recently, Sir Hartley Shawcross, then Attorney-General, alleged that he had been a secret agent who received communications from the Czech Government in Prague on microfilm concealed inside book matches. Last week the Home Secretary told the House of Commons he had considered the reports of the Committee and that Strauss, together with Antonin Raidl, would accordingly be deprived. Mr. Ede's decision does not mean that the two men will be deported. It means that they become aliens and subject to the same regulations as any other aliens.

8. Sir Percy Sillitoe in America.—Sir Percy, head of Britain's Military Intelligence Service, left London by air one night last week for New York. The nature of his mission was not disclosed, but apparently the flight was undertaken on a last-minute decision, and was linked with the disappearance of the two British diplomats, Donald Duart MacLean and Guy Burgess. Earlier, it had been reported unofficially that Sir Percy would confer with the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington.

9. The Pioneer of the Syncopation on a European Holiday.—Irving Berlin, born in Russia in May 1888 of Jewish parents, his real name being Israel Baline, has been on vacation in France, staying at Cap d'Antibes and enjoying the sunshine of Eden Roc. Before returning to America Mr. Berlin went to Paris for a few days. He has recently celebrated his sixty-third birthday. Fifty years ago he earned his living by playing and singing in New York restaurants. His first big success was in 1911 with "Alexander's Ragtime Band."

THESE THIRTEEN HEMISPHERICAL HOUSES HAVE BEEN BUILT IN A SUBURB OF MILAN TO THE DESIGN OF AN ITALIAN UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR, DR. MARIO CAVALLE: The houses, which stand in the Via Lepanto, on the edge of the city, each consist of a cupola of concrete with a revetment of insulating material made of pumice, felt and bitumen. The houses have a diameter of 24 ft. and are capable of accommodating an average family quite comfortably. The first house was built in 1949. Each has a kitchen, bathroom, dining-room, bedroom and small entrance hall. The houses are said to be remarkably cool in the summer months and warm in winter.

MILAN'S IGLOO COLONY

The Hemispherical House Provides an Answer to the Housing Problem

THE AGUZZI FAMILY AT HOME: The family in the parlour of their hemispherical house on the outskirts of Milan. The cabinet standing in the background gives some idea of the size of the room.

A DOUBLE-DECKER AND SINGLE-DECKER BUILT IN HEMISPHERICAL STYLE: *Left*—This igloo has two floors and its occupants have painted red and white dots on the roof, giving it quite a gay appearance. *Right*—The Aguzzis seen outside their house. The garden is by no means extensive, but what there is, is neat and distinctly pleasing.

NEWS FROM THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE

Sweden's Flag Day: A King and a Former Premier on Their Honeymoons: Blessing the Grapes of Burgundy: The Aftermath of the Swiss Avalanches

THE KING OF SWEDEN AND HIS HEIR-PRESUMPTIVE DRIVE THROUGH THE BEFLAGGED STREETS OF STOCKHOLM ON "SWEDISH FLAG DAY": King Gustav seen in an open carriage with his grandson Crown Prince Carl Gustav, and the Crown Prince's mother, Princess Sibylla. They drove to the Stockholm Stadium, where, in accordance with time-honoured tradition, the King presented flags to societies, clubs and other organisations. Royal pageantry such as this is something of a rarity in Stockholm these days, and large crowds lined the streets to watch the King drive through the city.

A POWER IN SOUTH-EAST ASIA—A HOLIDAYMAKER IN EUROPE: Sultan Sjahrir, former Premier of Indonesia and architect of the nation's independence, enjoying a motor-boat tour of Venice with his bride, his former secretary. They were married in Cairo at the end of May and after several days spent in Venice left for Rome. Dr. Sjahrir, now aged forty-one, is a Sumatran. He studied law in Amsterdam and returned to the Indies in 1931, joining Dr. Hatta's party. He was arrested in 1932 by the Dutch, exiled to New Guinea, and transferred to Banda, where he remained until the Japanese occupation.

BLESSING THE VINEYARDS OF BURGUNDY, THE ANNUAL CEREMONY ON A HILLSIDE NEAR BEAUNE: *Left*—Mgr. Roncalli, the Papal Nuncio, pronouncing the blessing from a vantage point above the town. *Right*—The procession to the hillside in which walked representatives of all the communes. The girl walking behind the cross bears the placard of Volnay. Beaune, lying at the foot of the hills of the Cote d'Or, is the undisputed centre of the Burgundian wine trade, manufacturing casks, corks and machinery for the viniculturists. The annual wine sale of the Hospice de Beaune is always an eagerly awaited event, giving an opportunity for the experts to assess the merits of the vintage. Since the war Burgundy has enjoyed some fine harvests, notably in 1947, 1948 and 1949, and quality has been high. Prices have risen alarmingly, however, and good quality wine that could be bought in 1939 for 10 francs a bottle is now about ten times that sum. In some instances the rise has been as much as fifteen times pre-war prices, and the consumption in the average French family has dropped markedly.

CLEARING THE DEBRIS OF THE SWISS AVALANCHES OF LAST JANUARY: Men engaged in building a temporary bridge across the river opposite the wrecked Three Kings Hotel at Andermatt. The bridge will be used for conveying rubble from the site and for bringing across new materials for rebuilding. Visitors at the Three Kings escaped from their rooms only just before an avalanche buried the hotel up to the second floor. Andermatt, which lies on the St. Gotthard road, was struck by four large avalanches, which swept away nine houses. Three entire families were buried, and of the ten people in these families only one escaped. The avalanches in Cantons Grisons, Uri and Valais constituted a disaster of the first magnitude and communications were for a time completely disrupted over a wide area.

MRS. MATTHEW B. RIDGWAY AMONG THE GEISHAS: The wife of the Supreme Commander of the United Nations forces in the Far East is seen (right, centre) at a function held in the former French Embassy garden in Tokyo, when she awarded prizes for the best works of art in Tokyo's Third Annual Salon de Printemps. With Mrs. Ridgway are Mrs. Sebald, wife of Ambassador William Sebald, and Madame de la Chevalier (right), wife of Major-General D. G. de la Chevalier, the Belgian diplomatic representative. Beside them in the garden stand three geisha girls in traditional costume.

HIS HIGHNESS OMAR ALI SAIF-UDDIN IS CROWNED AS THE TWENTIETH RULER OF BRUNEI, BORNEO'S SMALLEST MALAY STATE: *Left*—Duli Pengiran Bendahara, the Chief Minister, placing the crown on the Sultan's head in the Lapau, or audience hall, where the ceremony took place in the presence of the Commissioner-General for South-East Asia, Mr. Malcolm MacDonald. *Right*—The Sultan enthroned and standing beside him the Second Minister carrying the naked Sword of State. The Sultan, aged thirty-six, succeeds his older brother, who died last year. Before his coronation he was invested by Mr. Anthony Foster Abell, High Commissioner of Brunei, with the Honorary Companionship of the Order of St. Michael and St. George. The Sultan, dressed in cream and gold brocade, sat motionless while the coronation proclamation was read seven times in accordance with Brunei custom.

THE NEWLY-ENTHRONED SULTAN OF BRUNEI HEARS THE GREETINGS OF KING GEORGE VI: The Sultan (right) seated on his throne as Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, gave the message of greeting and congratulation from the King. In the evening a State banquet was held in the palace, and on the padang many of Brunei's citizens made merry. Bonfires flared on the hills, and on the river brightly-lit boats were paddled in procession.

MALTA CELEBRATES THE KING'S OFFICIAL BIRTHDAY WITH A PARADE AND FLY-PAST: Lancasters from No. 38 Squadron, Royal Air Force, flying over the parade held at Floriana. The parade-ground is seen as a white rectangle directly below the middle aircraft.

THE ROYAL NAVAL DETACHMENT MARCHES PAST AT FLORIANA: Sir David Campbell taking the salute during Malta's parade on the King's official birthday. Standing from left to right near the dais are: Sir George Borg, Chief Justice of Malta; His Grace Mgr. Sir Michael Gonzi, Archbishop of Malta; Vice-Admiral G. A. B. Hawkins, Flag Officer, Malta; Major-General G. W. E. Heath, Commanding the Troops; and Air Vice-Marshal N. H. D'Aeth, Air Officer Commanding. The last-named was created a C.B. (Military) in the King's Birthday Honours List.

INDIAN SOCIALISTS MARCH THROUGH DELHI TO PRESENT A SIX-POINT CHARTER TO THE PRESIDENT: Led by a Delhi woman worker carrying a flag, the procession went through ten miles of streets to the Presidential mansion. The President received the charter and promised to place the points before the Government. The charter demands nationalisation of all the key industries; the abolition of "absentee landlordism"; the creation of a "Land Army" to meet the food shortage, and voluntary labour by all for a period of one hour every day. Among the banners carried by the Socialists was one demanding the resignation of Nehru should his Government fail in its main tasks of feeding, clothing and housing the people.

THE HONEYMOON OF KING FAROUK OF EGYPT AND QUEEN NARRIMAN: The King and his seventeen-year-old Consort going ashore at Taormina on the Sicilian coast. Queen Narriman wore a yachting outfit, and the King had an open-neck shirt and his usual dark glasses. The royal couple, with their suite of forty, engaged fifty rooms at Taormina's San Domenico Hotel. They crossed the Mediterranean in the royal yacht *Fakhar el Bihar*, escorted by two Egyptian destroyers. King Farouk's entourage found the attention of Press photographers irksome during the visit, and there were reports of strong-arm methods being employed by the King's henchmen.

ROYAL ASCOT AND ITS DAYS OF PAGEANTRY

ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT AND COLOURFUL RACING SPECTACLES OF POST-WAR DAYS

THE OPENING OF ROYAL ASCOT, FESTIVAL YEAR 1951 : The Queen and Princess Elizabeth as they drove past the packed stands in company with the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Beaufort, Master of the Horse. Although the skies clouded over during the drive from the Golden Gates and along the course, a patch of sunlight fell on the Royal carriage as it reached the stands.

COLOURED SILKS AND FLASHING HOOVES : The field thundering round the bend after passing the stands for the first time in the Ascot Stakes, one of the long-distance events of the meeting. The race produced a sensation when there was an objection to the winner, Royaliste IV, a rare event at Ascot, and the race was awarded to Guerrier.

Despite the convalescence of the King, it was none the less a Royal Ascot, with the Queen and Princess Elizabeth making the traditional drive along the course from the Golden Gates, and despite overcast skies there were patches of sunshine to add further brightness to a brilliantly-staged meeting. As for the bookmakers, it was for the most part an Ascot very much to their liking, with favourites failing with some regularity, starting with the defeat of the 2,000 Guineas winner Ki Ming, and of Kelling, a very well-fancied runner for the Royal Hunt Cup. The great event of the meeting was, of course, the Ascot Gold Cup, and there was naturally a roar of welcome for Mr. Churchill's fine horse Colonist II, but the latter failed to hold off the powerful French challenge in this coveted international race

A GOOD FILLY SHOWS HER PACES BEFORE A VAST CROWD ON ROYAL HUNT CUP DAY : This picture was taken from the stands just after Mr. H. S. Tufton's Belle of All (with Gordon Richards up) had passed the post five lengths ahead of the field in the valuable Coronation Stakes, which was worth more than £4,300 to the winner. For this Festival Ascot the stands were all gleaming in cream and green paint. The Golden Gates had been regilded and there was even regilding on the top of the race-board.

E ROYAL DRIVE FROM WINDSOR TO ASCOT : The Queen and Princess Elizabeth, accompanied by the Duke of Gloucester and the Duke of Beaufort, passing through the village of Cheapside en route to the course. All along the route crowds turned out to greet the Royal party. Behind the Queen and Princess Elizabeth drove Princess Margaret and the Princess Royal in a second carriage, while in a third carriage were the Duchess of Gloucester and Lady Harlech who were accompanied by Lord Herbert and Lord Ogilvy.

PRINCESS MARGARET WALKING TO THE PADDOCK : The Princess wore a dress of crushed strawberry and over it a fur wrap. In the evening of Hunt Cup Day Princess Margaret went with Princess Elizabeth to the Guards Ball at Maidenhead.

n right—

THE ROYAL BOX : Princess Margaret, the Duke of Gloucester, the Princess Royal, the Duchess of Kent, Princess Elizabeth and the Queen watching the racing on Hunt Cup day. Other members of the Royal party were the Duke of Northumberland, Lord Lewes, Lord Herbert, Lord Ogilvy, Lady Rosemary Spencer Churchill, and Lord Willoughby de Broke.

E RACE FOR THE ROYAL HUNT CUP : *Left*—This dramatic picture, taken three furlongs from the winning-post, shows the field divided into two contingents, one on each side of the course. In the foreground is the Australian jockey Neville Sellwood riding a patient race in the lead on Major D. MacCalmont's four-year-old filly Val d'Assa, which won a convincing victory by two lengths to land odds of 100-6 laid against him. *Right*—The telephoto lens shows the horses apparently bunched together as they passed the post. Both pictures are of special interest as they show the extraordinary balance of the Australian jockey, a brilliant newcomer to the English turf.

THE CANTERBURY TALE TOLD IN AN EXHIBITION

THE CANTERBURY EXHIBITION WHICH STANDS ON A BLIZED SITE IN THE HEART OF THE CITY AND IN THE SHADOW OF THE GREAT CATHEDRAL: Visitors are seen touring the exhibition, which was opened last week by M. Massigli, the French Ambassador. The display deals with the history of the city since Roman times, and on view are plans and models for the rebuilding of the destroyed areas. As soon as the exhibition closes, building will begin on the site, and here part of the new Canterbury will rise on the ruins of the old.

BLOWING THE BURGMOTE HORN: M. René Massigli, the French Ambassador, and Madame Massigli listening to the warning notes of the horn which was once used for announcing attacks on Canterbury. On this occasion it was being blown at the opening by M. Massigli of the Canterbury Exhibition, the display telling the story of Canterbury through the ages.

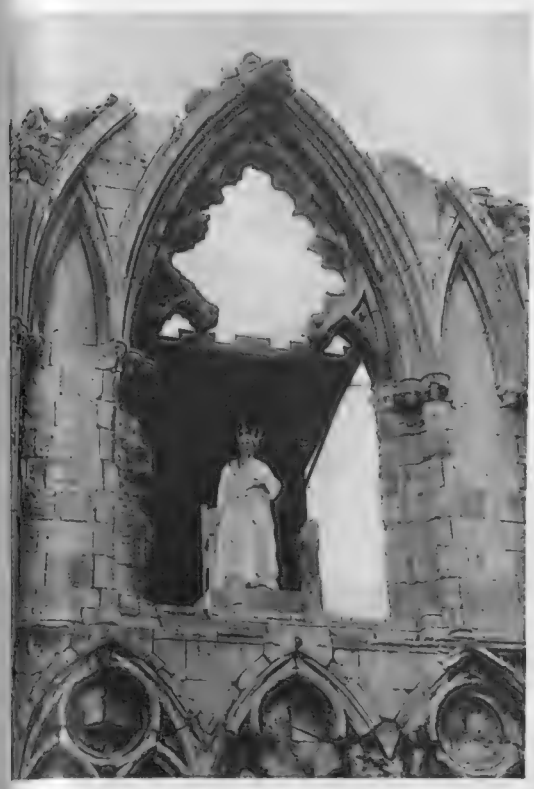
As a prelude to the Canterbury Festival, which takes place next month, the Canterbury Exhibition (it might well be called a Canterbury Tale) has been designed to show the history of the city through the ages. The exhibition stands near the great cathedral, which so miraculously escaped the full impact of the bombs which rained down on Canterbury in the Bædeker raids, and actually incorporated in the exhibition area are the stones of Durovernum, the old Roman town, and the walls of a Medieval friary, while what was once an air-raid shelter contains pictures of the city as it was in the throes of war. The exhibition was formally opened by the French Ambassador, who was met at Westgate Tower, the ancient entrance to the city, by the Mayor, the Sheriff and the Town Clerk in their robes. The Dean and Chapter of the Cathedral then joined the Mayor and members of the corporation in a procession to the exhibition site, where the Mayor addressed the assembled citizens in French.

FESTIVAL DAYS IN THE PROVINCES

How Canterbury, York and Worthing Have Contributed to the Nation's Year of Celebration and Commemoration

THE BECKET CORNER, ENCLOSED BY THE OLD FRIARY WALL, IS ONE OF THE FEATURES OF THE CANTERBURY EXHIBITION: Rising from the ground in the centre is a massive pair of hands, one of which carries a model of the cathedral and the other a sword, the two symbolising the balance of power in Becket's time between the Church and the State. The figures of knights and churchmen stand round the mellowed walls. The exhibition deals in equal measure with past history and present planning.

THE YORK MYSTERIES



GOD DISPLAYS TO ADAM AND EVE THE BEAUTY AND RICHES OF THE EARTH : Crowned and in white raiment He stands forth at a high window of the ruined abbey of St. Mary, there to reveal his purpose in the creation. This is one of the opening episodes in the York Mystery Plays which have in this Festival Year been revived for the first time since 1580, the original texts being carefully revised.

THE DRAMATIC METHOD OF PRESENTING THE YORK MYSTERY PLAYS : There is a single central stage, the sward in front of the ruined abbey of St. Mary, and the windows above are intended to represent windows looking out from Heaven. In the background is a winding flight of steps which leads down past the Tree of Knowledge to the earth.

Nothing could be more dramatic than the setting for the York Mystery Plays, which have not been staged since the year 1580 and have now been presented by E. Martin Browne, Director of the British Drama League, in the open air and before the ruins of St. Mary's Abbey. In the background the audiences have seen the ruined north wall of the nave of St. Mary's with the clerestory windows above, representing "Heaven." Contrary to some expectations, these Mystery Plays, forming the only complete survival of the earliest type of English drama, have tremendous power to move a modern audience, and the transcribed script, with the many obsolete words eliminated, has now come very much alive. The York Mystery Plays were acted originally on a series of two-decker waggons called Pageants. Each craft-guild owned and decorated its special pageant to suit its play; and on Corpus Christi day annually during the fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth centuries each pageant in turn would be trundled round the city to twelve "stations," at each of which members of the guild performed their single piece. Thus a hardy spectator in ancient York could stand at a street corner and see the whole cycle of forty-eight plays between 4.30 a.m. and dusk. In this revival of the plays, the forty-eight dramas have been brought within the compass of a single stage and a single evening's entertainment. In effect the cycle of plays forms a life of Christ, with the Creation and Fall as Prologue and the Last Judgment as Epilogue.

THE COMING OF THE MAGI : The Three Kings offer their symbolic gifts as they worship the child Jesus. This is another of the many dramatic moments in the cycle of York Mystery Plays presented in the Museum Park at York. The cycle comprises forty-eight plays, the work of many different hands.

SUSSEX TREASURES FROM STATELY HOMES

GREAT PAINTINGS AMONG THE SUSSEX TREASURES : Patinir's "Flight into Egypt" (loaned by Mrs. D. Hart), Jan Steen's "The Doctor Visits a Sick Lady" (loaned by Colonel R. S. Clarke, M.P.), and Rembrandt's "Cornelius Van Tromp" (loaned by Viscount Cowdray), seen on the walls of the Worthing Art Gallery's Festival loan exhibition. The oak table (another loan by Mrs. D. Hart) is a fine example of mid-seventeenth-century cabinet work.

THE FESTIVAL LOAN EXHIBITION AT THE WORTHING ART GALLERY : The owners of more than twenty Sussex houses, including such show-places as Arundel Castle, Goodwood, Parham and Up Park, have contributed to this display of "Treasures from Sussex Houses." It was opened by the Duchess of Norfolk and will continue until July 14.

Original letters written or signed by every English monarch during the past 400 years, and on loan from Viscount Mersey; a collection of pictures including a Rembrandt, a Gainsborough, and two Raeburn portraits; and furniture which is admirably varied in period and style, are among the highlights of the Worthing Festival Exhibition, "Treasures from Sussex Houses." Arundel Castle, home of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, has provided a number of these treasures, but the selection comes from far and wide in the county, from Goodwood, Parham, Up Park, Burted, Wych Cross Place, Stanstead Park, Cowdray Park and Firle. The contents of the exhibition have been insured for £200,000, a large part of this sum representing the value of the portraits and landscapes. Exhibits of special interest are the handsome full-length portrait of Madame Villebois by Gainsborough, Wilson's "Carnarvon Castle," and a lively hunting scene from Goodwood by Stubbs. Among the furniture there has been much admiration for a Queen Anne wing armchair of walnut with its original silk needlework covering still wonderfully fresh and brilliant. Fourteenth- or fifteenth-century Nottinghamshire alabaster carvings, Bow and Chelsea china, and Battersea enamels are other features in this unique glimpse of the private treasures of a single English county.

THE SPRINGBOKS WERE ON THEIR TOES THROUGHOUT THE FIVE-DAYS PLAY IN THIS FIRST TEST MATCH: Here they are jumping for joy at the dismissal of Ikin in England's first innings. The No. 2 was caught by McCarthy off Mann's bowling when only 4 runs were on the board, as England started to reply to the 483 runs laboriously compiled by the South Africans. Throughout three of the five days it was a game of fluctuating fortunes, and in the end the touring side triumphed.

SOUTH AFRICA'S TEST TRIUMPH

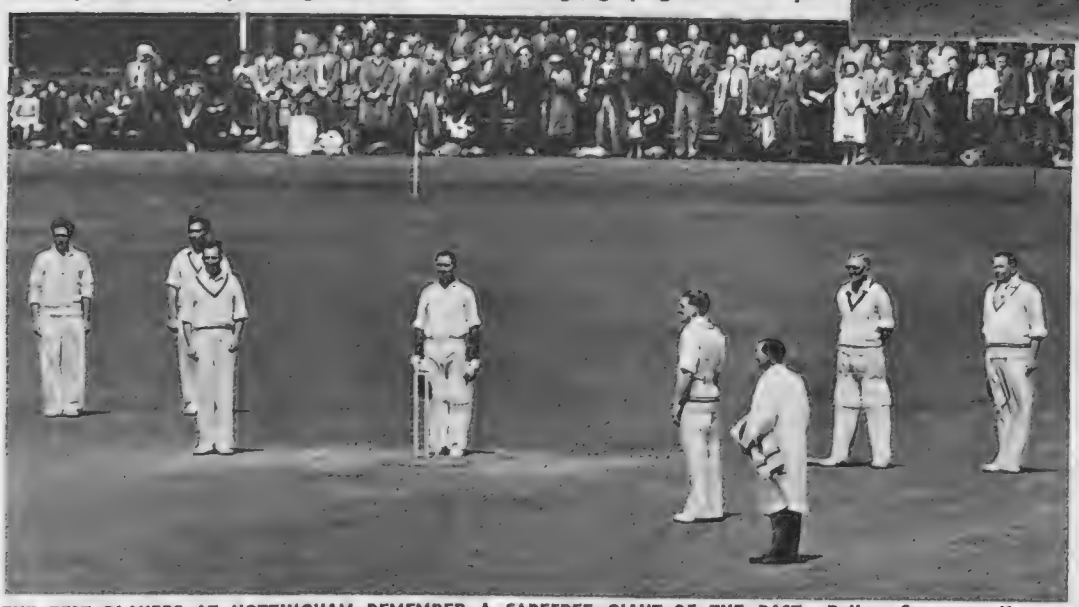
The Springboks Achieve a Remarkable Win at Nottingham

Nottingham, famed for its unexciting pitch, where wickets are few and far between, at first lived up to its reputation in the first Test of the 1951 series, and when South Africa compiled a massive 483 for 9 and England replied with a rather more sprightly 419 for 9 it seemed that there could be only one result—a draw. On the fourth day, however, the game swung heavily in England's favour. Wickets fell rapidly in the Tourists' second innings, and thanks to Bedser's 6 for 37 the South Africans were all out for 121 on the fifth day, leaving ample time for England to score the 180 or so runs necessary for victory. But it was not to be, Mann and Superman, in the persons of the South African spin bowlers, Mann and Athol Rowan, took a hand in the game. Simpson and Compton (the century-makers in the first innings) were dismissed cheaply, and apart from Ikin and Wardle our players succumbed to the spin served up on a thoroughly lively wicket.

THE DISMISSAL OF RYNEVELD IN SOUTH AFRICA'S DISASTROUS SECOND INNINGS: The Springbok is caught by Hutton off Bedser's bowling for 22. In this innings South Africa compiled only 121 and seemed to be verging perilously near defeat.

CHEETHAM DIVES FOR THE BALL, BUT WITHOUT AVAIL: Simpson made this hit to leg in England's second innings, but the Nottinghamshire batsman did not repeat his century-making effort of the first innings, groping amid the spin.

THE ENGLAND SKIPPER WAS ANOTHER VICTIM OF ROWAN'S SPIN: F. R. Brown is caught by McCarthy. The telephoto lens reveals how McCarthy had to dive almost full length.



THE TEST PLAYERS AT NOTTINGHAM REMEMBER A CAREFREE GIANT OF THE PAST: Bailey, Compton, Hutton, Evans, Wardle, Umpire Baldwin, Chubb and Brown stand in two minutes' silence in memory of the Hon. Lionel Tennyson, the former England captain, whose death had just been announced. Tennyson made cricket history in 1921 when he treated Australia's deadly bowlers with lighthearted scorn.

THE SPRINGBOK MASCOT SHARES THEIR TRIUMPH: Dudley Nourse (left), the Captain, and E. Rowan, Vice-Captain of the South Africans, outside the pavilion at Nottingham after their Test victory. This is only the second victory achieved by the South Africans in a Test in England.

A PAVILION IN THE COURT OF BARATARIA, IN "THE GONDOLIERS," WHICH WILL BE PRESENTED ON JULY 9 IN THE GILBERT AND SULLIVAN FESTIVAL SEASON AT THE SAVOY THEATRE. THE FIRST ACT WILL BE BROADCAST ON JULY 25: On the left are seen the Duchess of Plaza-Toro (Ella Halman), the Duke of Plaza-Toro (Martyn Green), and their daughter Casilda (Margaret Mitchell). In the foreground on the right is Don Alhambra, the Grand Inquisitor (Richard Watson). The Gilbert and Sullivan season opened on May 7 with *The Mikado*, and, as usual, there has been a capacity house each night.

THE LURE OF THE SAVOY OPERAS

A SPECIAL SECTION OF "THE SPHERE" ILLUSTRATING THE PRESENT GILBERT AND SULLIVAN FESTIVAL SEASON AT THE SAVOY THEATRE

KATISHA, THE VENGEFUL: Ella Halman as "the elderly lady in love with Nanki-Poo" and at loggerheads with almost everyone else. This role in *The Mikado* is perhaps her most successful in all the Savoy operas. Miss Halman joined the D'Oyly Carte Company in 1937, singing in the chorus for three years. She was promoted to important roles at short notice and has played ever since with marked success.

Sir William Gilbert, that master of metre who was so consummate as a dealer in quips and paradoxes and ludicrous dilemmas, and Sir Arthur Sullivan, with all his fertility of melodic invention, could surely never have guessed, even at the height of their joint success towards the end of the last century, what an astonishing tradition they were establishing in the realm of light opera, what a devoted (nay almost devout) following would be theirs in the years ahead, with every rhyme and line, every musical note part of a great ritual. One had only to see the brilliant Martyn Green at the opening night of *The Mikado* at the Savoy a few weeks back, when the D'Oyly Carte Festival season was inaugurated in the presence of Mr. Churchill and an ecstatic audience, to appreciate the character of this ritual. There he was in his role as Ko-Ko, the luckless Lord High Executioner, singing over and over again with Yum-Yum and Nanki-Poo those lilting lines, ending: "Here's a pretty state of things! Here's a pretty how-de-do." Time and time again he left the stage only to come back with some comic invention to add variety to the repetition, and, as if by some magic, singers and audience knew just how many encores were right and proper to the occasion. It seemed that upon the stage, within the orchestra, and throughout the auditorium there was a sublime collaboration, a union of hearts that is rarely found in the modern theatre. Such then is the hold of Gilbert and Sullivan after sixty, seventy and more years of these famous operas, which if they lack intellectual or emotional grandeur, are a source of permanent and wholesome pleasure. Somehow or other they in no way date; sometimes they are surprisingly up to the minute, indeed, and there is no one more skilled than Martyn Green, with his superb sense of comedy, in giving that twist of topicality without deviating from the "hallowed" text.

"MY OBJECT ALL SUBLIME" Darrell Fancourt in the title-role of The Mikado. Mr. Fancourt, one of the great names in Bridget D'Oyly Carte's Company, sings the bass-baritone parts in the operas. He has been associated with Gilbert and Sullivan light opera since 1920. He has also appeared with much distinction in a Grand Opera season at Covent Garden.

It is right and proper that in this Festival season of the operas they should be presented at London's Savoy Theatre, the theatre built by Richard D'Oyly Carte (1844-1901), as a permanent home for them. The Savoy was opened in 1881 with the run of *Patience*, and this series remained unbroken until the end of the run of *The Gondoliers* in 1891.

Since then generation has followed generation in appreciation of *The Mikado*, *The Yeomen of the Guard*, *The Gondoliers*, *Ruddigore*, and the other operas, and some of the words have indeed become an integral part of our speech. One anthologist of quotations actually devotes whole pages to such extracts.

During the present season there have been capacity houses at every performance. They are not audiences of veterans, for there is a younger generation growing up who knew not Henry Lytton, but they know and appreciate the stars of to-day who follow the same grand tradition.

THE MIKADO EXPOUNDS HIS POLICY : The Mikado (Darrell Fancourt) makes his entrance in the Second Act while the ladies of the Court and the soldiers stand respectfully round. Seated on right is Katisha (Ella Halman), whose suit with Nanki-Poo is progressing so disastrously, and who eventually is thrown into the arms of the unwilling Ko-Ko, Lord High Executioner of Titipu. The settings for this Festival Year production of *The Mikado* have been re-designed by Charles Ricketts, but there is no marked departure from tradition, and Miss Bridget D'Oyly Carte has seen to it that the mixture is very much as before. It is ten years since the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company played at their traditional home, the Savoy Theatre, and *The Mikado* was chosen to set the ball rolling.

"AN ULTRA-POETICAL, SUPER ÆSTHETICAL, OUT-OF-THE-WAY YOUNG MAN" : Martyn Green as Reginald Bunthorne in *Patience*, which was presented last week at the Savoy, seventy years after its first production at the Opéra-Comique. In the second half of July *Patience* will be included in the short Repertory season.

ALAN STYLER AS "THE COUNSEL FOR THE PLAINTIFF" IN "TRIAL BY JURY" : This was the first of the Gilbert and Sullivan productions to delight the world, having been produced at London's Royalty Theatre in March, 1875. It will be presented on Monday, June 25 as the curtain-raiser to *H.M.S. Pinafore*.

TWO OF THE BRIGHT STARS OF "IOLANTHE" OR "THE PEER AND THE PERI" : *Left*—Margaret Mitchell as Phyllis, Arcadian shepherdess and ward in chancery. *Right*—Leonard Osborn as Earl Tolloller. Margaret Mitchell is one of the younger members of the D'Oyly Carte Company who have had the experience of an American season playing several notable roles.

THE LURE OF THE SAVOY OPERAS

Bridget D'Oyly Carte's Season of Gilbert and Sullivan Light Operas. Some Popular Favourites in the Repertoire at the Savoy Theatre

THE FISHING VILLAGE OF REDERRING, THE WEST COUNTRY SETTING IN THE FIRS[T] Flynn as Old Adam Goodheart, Ella Halman as Dame Hannah, Leonard [O]Maybud, and Richard Watson as Sir Despard Murgatroyd of Ruddigore (f[ormerly] week at the Savoy Theatre, ending this Saturday, and will afterwards be[come] period of fullest development in the Gilbert and Sullivan technique, to the s[ame] *The Gondoliers*. The musical direction during the present Festival seas[on]

THE PIAZZETTA, VENICE: THE CHORUS OF CONTADINE IS JOINED BY THE GONDOLIERS, WHO ASK "GOOD MORROW, PRETTY MAIDS, FOR WHOM PREPARE YE THESE FLORAL TRIBUTES EXTRAORDINARY?": *The Gondoliers* will be the last of the Festival productions at the Savoy, the same theatre in which it was first produced in 1889, setting the seal upon the fame of those two masterly collaborators, Sir Arthur Sullivan and Sir W. S. Gilbert. It was after the first performance of *The Gondoliers* that a certain coolness occurred between composer and librettist, but the estrangement was only temporary. Of all the operas *The Gondoliers* shows the most charming lightness of touch.

"RUDDIGORE": In the foreground are Radley Richard Dauntless, Margaret Mitchell as Rose baronet). *Ruddigore* is being presented this in the Repertory. *Ruddigore* belongs to the as *The Mikado*, *The Yeomen of the Guard* and Savoy Theatre is under Sir Malcolm Sargent.

SIR RUTHVEN MURGATROYD AND OLD ADAM GOODHEART: Martyn Green and Radley Flynn seen together in *Ruddigore*. Sir Ruthven belongs to the ill-fated family suffering under the witch's curse which proclaimed that "each Lord of Ruddigore, despite his best endeavour, shall do one crime or more, once every day, for ever!"

MARTYN GREEN AS THE DUKE OF PLAZA-TORO, WHO LED HIS REGIMENT FROM BEHIND: Martyn Green's rare comic genius belongs essentially to the Gilbert and Sullivan operas. He was once understudy to the brilliant Sir Henry Lytton, and on the latter's retirement he took over all the latter's parts.

Celebrating Australia's Wine Harvest

The People of the Barossa Valley Give Thanks in a Plentiful Jubilee Year

To thousands of Europeans flocking to the Australian continent to make a new life it must have come as a great and pleasant surprise to find a wine industry on a vast and prosperous scale ; in fact, among the first five of the Australian primary industries in point of capital ; more than that an industry capable of producing wines of quality in a land where every year is a vintage year and the grapes are not subject to the vagaries of wind and weather.

Also it must have been no less surprising for those who have emigrated to the wine bowl, the Barossa Valley, to find so firmly rooted there many of the traditions of their own homelands, even a wine festival resembling in its carefree gaiety the festivals of the Rhineland, in the vineyards of Northern Italy, or in the rich lands of the Rhône and the Gironde.

This year, the jubilee year of the Australian Commonwealth, a host of New Australians who have migrated to the Barossa Valley since the war have taken part in the wine festival, many of them in their traditional costumes, and in their folk-dancing adding a new note to the days of pageantry enacted in the Barossa Valley towns of Tanunda and Nuriootpa.

Year-long planning for this highlight of their vintage season was necessary for some of the tiny communities of the Barossa Valley, and the result was an impressive co-operative effort.

In one small area a landholder planted acres of flowers months before the festival, so that they would be available for the decoration of floats. Another grew decorative grasses for the same purpose, and a third has grown colourful shrubs over a period of years. One of the tiniest towns in the valley, Marananga, which does not even boast a post office, produced for the procession a float built of living flowers and representing a Dutch windmill.

The towns of the Barossa Valley, all situated within a few miles of one another, are Angaston, Eden Valley, Truro, Stockwell, Greenock, Marananga, Rowland Flat, Lyndoch, Tanunda and Nuriootpa.

The recent festivities began with the opening of the Wine Fair at the Tanunda Oval, where district vine-growers and wine-makers presented dioramas and working models of the vineyards and wineries.

Grape-picking competitions on the first morning attracted competition from the valley's most expert men and women pickers. Mr. and Mrs. Denis Hage won their respective contests, each picking more than 400 lb. of grapes in half-an-hour. After the competitions, the hundreds of spectators were entertained with the products of the district at an adjoining winery.

The gala-decorated and festooned streets of the town of Nuriootpa were floodlit in the evening, when one of the most colourful spectacles of the festival—the crowning of the Vintage Queen—was staged on a huge, specially-constructed shell against a background of vines and big bunches of grapes. During the day most of the valley's nine wineries—which include some of the largest in the Southern Hemisphere were opened for inspection, with many of their products available for sampling. These are some of the South Australian wineries which, in an area twenty miles long and five miles wide, help to produce more than half of South Australia's wine.

The highlight of the second day's proceedings, following a display by Australian military forces, was the procession of decorated floats. They made a procession more than a mile in length and presented every phase of the industry, from the early manual wine-presses to the most modern machine practices.

A mardi gras carnival, an inter-winery barrel-rolling competition and a symphony orchestral concert on the Tanunda Oval in the evening, completed the day.

Perhaps the true spirit of the festival could best be seen in the way the accommodation problem was solved. Throughout the valley, when limited space at hotels had been booked out, private homes were thrown open to interstate and overseas guests.

In five years the Barossa Valley Festival has grown into an outstanding feature of the South Australian calendar. Each year sees its fame spreading farther abroad and, in the years to come, the valley folk hope to make it an event of international importance.

HOW THE PEOPLE IN THE BAROSSA VALLEY CELEBRATED THE WINE HARVEST : Decorated floats drawn up ready for the start of the procession at Tanunda Oval. The Barossa Valley, some fifty miles north of Adelaide, has lately held its fifth Wine Festival, a two-day event with much of the carefree charm of the Rhineland wine festivals. Taking part this year were some thousands of New Australians, young emigrants of the post-war years, many of them from the wine-producing lands of Europe. There are ten towns in the Barossa Valley.

SEVENTEEN COMPETITORS IN THE MEN'S SECTION OF THE AUSTRALIAN GRAPE-PICKING CHAMPIONSHIP FILLED THIS WAGGON IN LESS THAN HALF-AN-HOUR : Each competitor had two or three runners bringing the buckets of grapes to the waggon, where they were weighed before being added to the load. The championship was one of the big events in the Barossa Valley's Festival.

THE VENDANGE IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA : Picking grapes in the vineyards of W. G. Hahn at Nuriootpa in the Barossa Valley. Thousands of visitors came from all parts of Australia for the recent Wine Festival, and among the things they must have admired most was the speed of the pickers in both the men's and women's championships. The winners in the two sections were husband and wife, Mr. and Mrs. D. Hage. Both picked more than 400 lb. of grapes in the space of half-an-hour.

A FIFTY-YEAR-OLD WINE PRESS ADORNING ONE OF THE DECORATED FLOATS AT TANUNDA : Standing beside the press was a young lady in Edwardian costume, a reminder of the early days of settlement in the Barossa Valley.

WATERFRONT TROUBLES in SYDNEY and AUCKLAND

BOTH AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND IN THE GRIP OF SEVERE LABOUR UNREST

SUMMONED UNDER THE COMMONWEALTH CRIMES ACT: Mr. James Healy (centre, holding pipe), General Secretary of the Waterside Workers' Federation of Australia, seen arriving at the special Federal Court in Sydney, where he answered summonses relating to the boycott by the Australian waterside workers of New Zealand ships loaded by emergency labour in New Zealand. The Australian boycott, which had Communist backing, came after the New Zealand dock strike had been in progress over sixteen weeks.

DOCKER DEMONSTRATORS THRONG MARTIN PLACE, SYDNEY: They came out to protest against the prosecution by the Government of Mr. James Healy, General Secretary of the Waterside Workers' Federation. There were several clashes between police and demonstrators, and four demonstrators were later taken to a Sydney court and there charged with offensive behaviour.

On February 18, 1951, a strike of dock workers broke out at Wellington. Immediately it spread to all ports, and as the weeks went by with no sign of a settlement, there were sympathetic strikes in other industries and the whole New Zealand economy was disrupted as never before. England felt the impact of the strike, as, indeed, did all countries depending on New Zealand food supplies, while in neighbouring Australia the dock workers also began to take notice. The crisis in Australia occurred towards the end of May, when Melbourne dockers, acting under instructions from their union executive, refused to load the freighter *Port Halifax* with flour for New Zealand. They claimed that they were being asked to handle a ship which had been worked by emergency labour in New Zealand. Mr. Menzies, the Australian Premier, took quick action in this matter and told the nation that the union leaders would be prosecuted. He let the Australian people know that, in the opinion of his Cabinet, the people behind the waterfront troubles were Communists. Meanwhile, in New Zealand the strike dragged on, with clashes between dock workers and police growing ever more frequent and more violent. Eventually the New Zealand Premier deregistered the Watersiders' Union and brought a new union into being. With this decision the tide began to turn, and on June 7 the Port Chalmers branch of the deregistered Watersiders' Union resolved by an overwhelming majority to register with the new union forthwith. At some places men rushed in a body to join the new organisation, and the ports of New Zealand began to hum with activity. Mr. Holland let it be known that he thought that the back of the strike was broken, that New Zealand was entering upon a new era of prosperity. The cost to New Zealand had already been incalculable, but there were many watersiders who were still convinced of the rightness of their cause and the rightness of their appeal to the United Nations, in which they said that the Government's emergency regulations had infringed the U.N. Charter of Human Rights.

STRONG-ARM TACTICS IN SYDNEY: Four police carrying away a demonstrator from the Commonwealth Bank Building, where the case against the General Secretary of the waterside workers was being heard.

THE CLIMAX OF THE NEW ZEALAND STRIKE: *Left*—Demonstrators, headed by women carrying banners, halted by police in Queen Street, Auckland, and (*right*) the police attempting to disperse the demonstrators. Twelve people were injured in the clash, mostly by the batons of the police, and the situation was the most menacing which had occurred since the start of the New Zealand dock strike in February. The demonstrators on this occasion were members of the Watersiders' Union, which was deregistered by order of the Government, a new union being created in its place. Mr. Holland, in a broadcast, declared that the strike would be settled "as soon as the waterside workers realise that they have been badly led and badly advised, and that they cannot wage war against the people and win."

A ROAD AMONG THE PALM TREES IN ZANZIBAR, THE ISLAND DEMOCRACY WITH AN ARAB SOVEREIGN, WHICH GOVERNS ITS OWN AFFAIRS UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF THE COLONIAL OFFICE: The island of Zanzibar is quoted by Lord Hailey in his newly published report on "Native Administration in the British African Territories" as a Protectorate of the greatest general interest for students of colonial affairs. The island is forty-seven miles long and twenty miles broad at its greatest length. The Sultanate was formerly of much vaster extent than the island it now occupies. It came under British influence during the race for Africa at the end of the last century.

ZANZIBAR

AN ARAB STATE WITH AN ARAB SOVEREIGN UNDER BRITISH PROTECTION

The Hailey Report Focusses Attention on a Place of Absorbing Interest to Students of Colonial Affairs

The problems of native administration and political development in British Tropical Africa have sent Lord Hailey, one of our greatest experts on Colonial Affairs, on two important missions in the African continent, and his latest journey, made in the latter half of 1947 and the first half of 1948, has resulted in a report of remarkable interest, shrewd in its judgments and packed with views and criticisms on prevailing trends.

In Part II of his Report just published, Lord Hailey dwells on the progress of Zanzibar, an Arab State with an Arab sovereign under the protection of Britain. "Protection has throughout the Colonial world taken a variety of forms," says Lord Hailey, and in Zanzibar it has involved a system of rule in which concession, agreement and usage have given the British Government a marked ascendancy. He emphasises Zanzibar's experiment in democracy as deserving special study, as it shows the method adopted by an Arab State in dealing with the African and other communities included in its population—a mixture of Arabs, Indians, Africans, Europeans and others in an area of only just over 1,000 square miles. To-day there is communal harmony in Zanzibar, but the competing claims of Arabs and Indians for a say in government affairs must inevitably bring political adjustments. The African population is less well-organised, it appears, and at the moment it seems contented to accept the tradition of Arab rule. There are, however, signs of an awakening of African consciousness, both as regards political advancement and the need for improving social conditions. This Arab State therefore is very much at the cross-roads. Lord Hailey believes that the logical development must be that of a protected state, in which the element of protection will progressively take the form of guidance and advice rather than of control or intervention.

The history of Zanzibar dates back before the days of Christ. It is known that it was conquered successively by the Persians, the Arabs, the Portuguese and the Arabs again. Zanzibar, a little over a century ago, dominated the coast of East Africa and made itself unpleasantly felt as far inland as the lakes now called Victoria Nyanza, Tanganyika and Nyasa.

"If you play on the pipes at Zanzibar everyone as far as the lakes dances," said an Arab poet. The Sayids of Zanzibar paid the pipers and called the tune, the slow dead march of chained and exhausted slave gangs, whipped and driven a thousand miles to the coast from their burning villages. Shipped in dhows from the mainland to the slave market where the Anglican Cathedral now stands, they were sold and shipped again in stinking holds to North Africa and Asia Minor, from the little harbour they named "Bagamoyo," which means "here we leave our souls."

A hundred years ago the Sayid yielded to the indignant demands of Britain backed by the guns of her warships covering the palace and agreed to close all public slave markets. Their closure was about as effective as Prohibition in America, and the slave trade continued until 1890, when Britain took over Zanzibar as a Protectorate, placating rival claimants, France and Germany, by ceding Heligoland to Germany, to whom it rightfully belonged, and giving up non-existent rights in Madagascar to the French.

The British then appointed a new Sultan, but he soon died in highly suspicious circumstances, and it took another bombardment of the palace to shift his self-appointed successor. In fact, it was not until the appointment of the present Sultan and the reorganisation of the Government by a British Resident in 1906 that the last vestiges of the slave trade were removed.

Now, in the course of half-a-century, Zanzibar has been transformed from the world's worst centre of barbarous inhumanity to a little model of democratic monarchy.

THE TOWN OF ZANZIBAR SWELTERING BENEATH THE TROPIC SUN: Zanzibar Town consists of two parts, the Stone Town, illustrated above, with its bazaars and typical Arab houses; and Ngambo, where the African population live. In the foreground is seen the old Arab fort and in the background are the towers of the cathedral built on the site of the slave market. The population of the town is 45,000, a large proportion being Arabs.

ARAB DHOWS, NOW BENT ON MORE INNOCENT PURSUITS THAN IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY, WHEN THE TRADE IN BLACK IVORY WAS AT ITS HEIGHT, ARE A FAMILIAR FEATURE OF THE COAST OF ZANZIBAR: *Left*—A dhow plying between the island and the mainland. *Right*—The *Fath El Ker* (*Dawn of Peace*), a dhow from Muscat, being careened on Fungini Spit. Dhows visit Zanzibar from Arabia, India and Persia during the north-east monsoon from December to March. Many of them refit in Zanzibar.

THE SULTAN'S SEASIDE PALACE AT KIBWENI, A BEAUTY SPOT BY THE SHORES OF THE INDIAN OCEAN: After the stifling heat of the Stone Town of Zanzibar the palace, beneath its great trees, offers a pleasant retreat, with cooling breezes blowing in from the Indian Ocean. Because of this oppressiveness Zanzibar has never been a favourite haunt of Europeans, and to-day there are only about 300 of them in the whole Protectorate.

THE SULTAN'S GUARD OUTSIDE THE PALACE: The guard goes barefoot. Their turnout is remarkable, and, like most African troops, they seem to have a natural aptitude for spit and polish.

On right—

THE LAW COURTS IN ZANZIBAR: The judicial organisation in the Protectorate is of a dual character, but a conflict of jurisdiction is avoided by the fact that in practice the British Government Courts and the Sultan's Courts have the same personnel. The Sultan retains jurisdiction over all his own subjects and the subjects of non-Christian Powers, except in so far as they are brought within the jurisdiction of the High Court under the Sultan's Jurisdiction Decree of 1908. The dual system, it is found, works extremely smoothly.

THE NARROW ALLEYWAYS OF THE STONE TOWN TO THE BEACH OF MARAHUBI ON THE INDIAN OCEAN: These two pictures point the contrast between the town and the sandy shores which lie round it. Zanzibar flourished when the Pyramids were still being built. Before the Christian Era it probably did a steady trade with the Assyrians, Egyptians, Hindus, Greeks and Arabians. It was practically unknown to Europeans until in 1497 Vasco da Gama sailed round the Cape and rediscovered it.

PORTUGAL'S POWER NETWORK

British Interests Play Their Part in Harnessing the Rivers to Create Dams and Power Stations

Since 1945 Portugal has had an overall plan for power production, and now, with commendable speed, it is coming into being with the help of British interests. Power is to be brought to all the industrial towns and cities by main transmission lines connecting Castelo do Bode, Coimbra, Vila Nova, Lisbon and Oporto. From the main transmission lines there will spread a network of feeder lines connecting up existing water and steam power stations.

The first phase of the great scheme was completed last week with the inauguration of the Venda Nova Dam and power station at Vila Nova, north-east of Oporto, this section of the work being finished four months after the Zezere Dam at Castelo do Bode.

Both the Vila Nova and Castelo do Bode power stations are equipped by British firms, the English Electric Export and Trading Company and Metropolitan-Vickers Electrical Export Company, who have become known in Portugal as the British Group. Their contracts are said to be worth over £1,000,000.

The water for the power station at Vila Nova is derived from a tributary of the Cavado River, the River Rabagão, which flows at this point some two miles to the south-east at an altitude approximately 1,500 ft. higher. A dam about 300 ft. high has been built across the River Rabagão, and is known as the Venda Nova Dam. The water from the reservoir flows first through a tunnel driven through the mountain for a distance of about 1½ miles to a valve house situated at the top of a steep declivity which runs down to the Cavado River on the banks of which the power station has been built. At the valve house the water enters a steel pipeline, which leads into the power station.

The exploitation of these two rivers, the courses of which provide a natural head of nearly 1,300 ft., has called for considerable engineering ingenuity, and the success of the scheme will be a lasting monument to the foresight and skill of all who have taken part in it. Placed, as it is, in a mountainous region full of geological faults, the site is both difficult of access and difficult to develop, and the transport of the plant from the coast has not been the least of the many problems which have had to be tackled. The formation of the reservoir and the consequent flooding of part of the Rabagão Valley have necessitated the complete submerging of a village known as Venda Nova.

The Vila Nova power station is being equipped, in the first instance, with three 39,000-h.p. water turbines of the horizontal-shaft double-runner Pelton type, each coupled to a 32,000 kVA. generator running at 428 revolutions per minute. There are also three 30,000 kVA. 11/165 kV. three-phase banks of single-phase transformers and 165 kV. and 30 kV. switchgear including air-blast circuit breakers. Room has been left in the power station for a fourth set to be installed at a later date to keep pace with the accelerating demand for electrical power in Portugal.

THE VILA NOVA POWER STATION, ABOUT SIXTY MILES NORTH-EAST OF OPORTO, WHICH WAS INAUGURATED LAST WEEK IN THE PRESENCE OF EIGHT MEMBERS OF THE PORTUGUESE GOVERNMENT: The power station draws its water supplies from the reservoir behind the new Venda Nova Dam. With the new Zezere Dam at Castelo do Bode, about ninety miles north of Lisbon, it marks the first step towards a supply of electrical power for all Portugal. The contracts for the work were gained by a British group in the face of world competition.

WATER BUILDS UP BEHIND THE CURVING FACE OF THE VENDA NOVA DAM: The dam holds back the waters of the River Rabagão, and the water is diverted through a tunnel in the mountain before being carried by pipe-line to the power station on the banks of the Cavado. The Rabagão is a tributary of the Cavado and at this point it runs at an altitude 1,500 ft. above it.

THE GREAT ZEZERE DAM, THE INAUGURATION OF WHICH WAS ONE OF THE LAST ACTS OF THE LATE PORTUGUESE PRESIDENT, MARSHAL CARMONA: *Above*—The completed dam at the time of the opening last February, and (*on right*) construction work in progress during 1950. In the Zezere scheme 400,000 cubic metres of concrete have been required for the dam, and three giant steel penstocks have been constructed to lead the water from the reservoir through the dam to the turbines. About 300,000 units of energy will be produced annually at the Castel do Bode Power Station, drawing its supplies of water from the Zezere Dam.

A NEWLY-CONSTRUCTED CHANNEL AND SLUICE GATE IN THE HULEH LAKE DISTRICT OF THE UPPER JORDAN, NEAR THE SYRIAN BORDER, WHERE ISRAELI ENGINEERS, CLOSELY WATCHED BY SYRIAN SHARPSHOOTERS, ARE NOW CARRYING OUT A VAST LAND RECLAMATION AND DEVELOPMENT SCHEME, INCLUDING THE WIDENING OF THE JORDAN: The four streams which are the source of the Jordan flow into the Huleh Lake, a marshy tract, just to the south of Banius (Cæsarea Philippi). The reclamation of the area has roused Syrian antagonism, and the Israelis have been compelled to use armour-plated bulldozers and excavators in their work. There have been numerous border clashes, and a few months ago two Jewish workmen were killed near this spot. It is expected that the reclamation project will occupy four to five years, and when completed it will provide opportunities for settlement in the new State which continues to take a vast flow of land-hungry immigrants. At one time it is said that the Huleh Valley was intensely fertile, but in modern days it has become the least attractive part of a river which has never been famed for its scenic beauty and which has even been called "an unpleasant foul stream running between poisonous banks." Of the Jordan's ability to aid the Israeli economy, however, there is no doubt.

ISRAEL WIDENS THE JORDAN DESPITE SYRIAN SHARPSHOOTERS

The Progress of the Great Agricultural Development Scheme in the Huleh Lake Area, Where There Have Been Serious Border Clashes

WITHIN SHOOTING DISTANCE OF CAMOUFLAGED SYRIAN MACHINE-GUN POSITIONS THE WORK GOES ON APACE IN THE HULEH DISTRICT: *Left*—Bulldozers and excavators engaged in widening operations on the upper reaches of the Jordan. The territory in the background lies in Syria and that in the foreground is in Israel. *Right*—Some of the equipment used in the reclamation project. Owing to the activities of the Syrian sharpshooters, armour plating has been fitted to several of the bulldozers and excavators, and so pronounced is Syrian hostility, the workers have to be in constant readiness to take cover. For more than two-thirds of its course the Jordan lies below the level of the sea. It has never been navigable, no important town lies on its banks, and it runs into an inland sea with no port.

FROM LONDON TO THE COAST

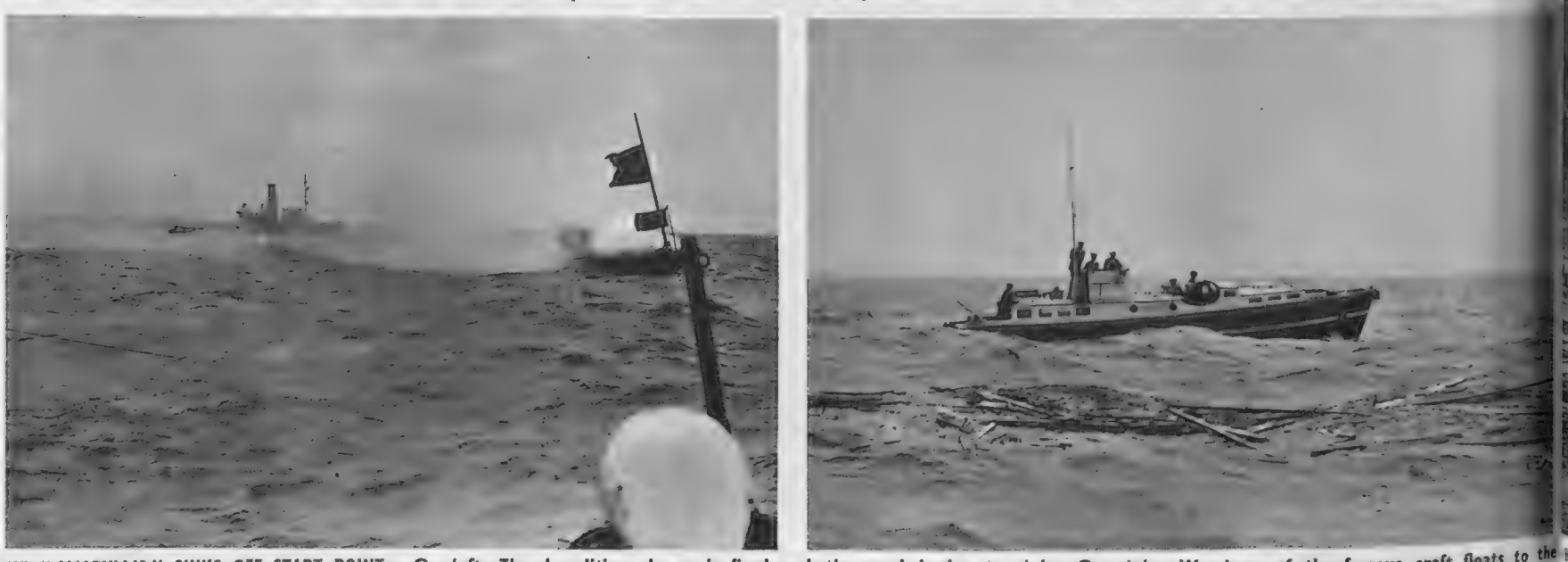
A SURVEY OF THE HOME NEWS IN PICTURES

THE BAND OF THE U.S. ARMY AIR FORCE PLAYS IN LONDON'S EMBANKMENT GARDENS : The band has come over on a sixty-day tour of Europe and will return at the end of next month, after playing in Ireland, England, Germany, Holland, Luxembourg, Austria, Trieste, Tripoli and the Azores. The official U.S.A.F. band is nine years old and has made two European tours previous to the present one. In 1950 it played to 220,000 people and was the first American musical group to play at a Royal garden party.

GIRL CADETS FAINT AT A NATIONAL PARADE ON HORSE GUARDS PARADE : There were eighty casualties among the 2,000 members of the Girls' Training Corps, the Women's Junior Air Corps and the Girls' Nautical Training Corps who marched past Countess Mountbatten in the first national parade of the three corps. Thirty members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade were kept busy when the girls, aged between fifteen and twenty years, fell out during the parade. Many of the girl cadets had spent the night at the Clapham Deep Shelters. Three were taken to hospital. The girls were up at six o'clock in the morning and had attended their National Church Parade at St. Peter's Square before marching to the Horse Guards Parade behind the Plymouth Girls' Nautical Corps band in their navy and gold uniforms. Countess Mountbatten, who took the salute, said in her speech : "I see there are casualties, but there are always casualties at the Trooping the Colour."

THE LAST CRUISE OF THE "AMARYLLIS" : The 37-ton yawl, famous for its trip round the world in 1920 under the late Lieutenant G. H. P. Muhlhauser, was towed down the River Dart before being sunk off Start Point by a demolition charge. Lieutenant Muhlhauser died soon after writing a book on his three-years voyage, entitled *The Cruise of the Amaryllis*. His sister left the boat to the Admiralty on the condition that it should be sunk and not broken up when its usefulness to the Navy was ended.

RESCUE OF A POTHOLER : John Frankland, a thirty-one-year-old engineer, is carried away on a stretcher after his thirty-three-hour ordeal in Penyghent Pot, Yorkshire. He suffered two broken ribs and his head was badly bruised. It was at Penyghent Pot that nineteen-year-old John Williams died after a fall last month. Frankland slipped while climbing a rope ladder on the seventh pitch. He was hauled for three-quarters of a mile on a rubber stretcher before he was clear of Penyghent, which is the deepest and most dangerous pothole in the country. The last 400 yards of the entrance tunnel were negotiated by floating him out on top of two car-tyre inner tubes. It has now been suggested that the pot be sealed off.



THE "AMARYLLIS" SINKS OFF START POINT : *On left*—The demolition charge is fired and the yawl begins to sink. *On right*—Wreckage of the famous craft floats to the surface after she had sunk. The seventy-year-old yawl was used as a training-ship for cadets of the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth after the late Lieutenant Muhlhauser's sister had presented her to the Navy. The *Amaryllis* had given valuable service in the training of hundreds of naval officers before more modern craft replaced her. A small fleet of boats, manned by Dartmouth cadets, escorted the *Amaryllis* to the spot off Start Point where the demolition charges were fired.

BRITISH FARMER'S LATEST WEAPON IN THE WAR ON WEEDS: As the engine is warmed up by the pilot of a Hiller 360 helicopter—one of three owned by Pest Control Limited—the weedkiller tank is filled with Phenoxylene 30. The target for the helicopter was 90 acres of cornland on Hill Farm, owned by Mr. J. V. Rank, at Winterbourne Stoke, near Salisbury. The enemy was charlock. The three Hiller helicopters are all at work in the Salisbury area at the same time, launching their first campaign in this country to protect food crops. The helicopters were bought in America last October, and have lately been in operation in Africa. They work only a few feet above the ground.

SPRAYING WEEDKILLER ON MR. J. V. RANK'S LAND AT WINTERBOURNE STOKE, NEAR SALISBURY: A Hiller 360 helicopter hovering only a few feet above the ground as it makes its attack on the charlock.

OLPH TURPIN IN TRAINING FOR HIS WORLD MIDDLEWEIGHT TITLE FIGHT WITH "SUGAR" RAY ROBINSON: The Prince of the "Left Hookers" seen in a handsome white dressing gown as he walked with sparring partner Eddie Phillips and his brother Jackie Turpin to the ring which has been built in the grounds of Gwrych Castle, Abergele, North Wales, where he is training for his world title fight to be staged at Earls Court on July 10. Randolph Turpin recently defeated Jackie Keough, a tough American, in Jack Solomons' "Festival of Fisticuffs" at the White City. But in "Sugar" Ray Robinson he has a much more powerful opponent. Robinson, with his entourage of dwarfs, trainers and managers, has been engaged on a triumphal tour of Europe.

SHE HAS BEEN QUOTED AS A 33 TO 1 OUTSIDER FOR THE WIMBLEDON SINGLES CHAMPIONSHIPS: Miss Althea Gibson, the American coloured lawn tennis player, seen in action while playing in the Northern Lawn Tennis Tournament at West Didsbury. In her first match in this country she beat Mrs. J. C. Hodson 6—1, 6—1. In the mixed doubles at West Didsbury she was partnered by N. Kumar of India, and got through to the final. Miss Gibson is the first American Negress ever to appear in the Wimbledon Championships.

HOUSEHOLD BRIGADE REGATTA AT MAIDENHEAD: The finish of the final of the "Gent's Pair (Oar)" was accompanied by a spate of advice and comment from the bank. The regatta took place in the lovely setting of the Guards Boat Club near Maidenhead.

THE START OF THE FESTIVAL RACE FROM BOURNEMOUTH TO CHERBOURG ORGANISED BY THE ROYAL OCEAN RACING CLUB: Some of the Class 2 yachts of 27 ft. to under 36 ft. rating going over the starting-line near Bournemouth Pier at the commencement of this race of 255 miles for prizes presented by the County Borough of Bournemouth. On the extreme right is Mr. Robert Somerset's *Iolaire*, and in the left foreground is *Griffin*, an entry from the Royal Ocean Racing Club.

RAISING GREAT GEORGE

The 14½-ton Bourdon Bell of Liverpool Cathedral is Raised to the Belfry 250 ft. Above Floor Level.

When the Dean and Chapter of Liverpool Cathedral arranged for the installation of the 14½-ton Bourdon Bell (Great George), they were faced with many difficulties. Some of the problems which had to be overcome were: (1) The moving of the bell over the Cathedral floor, which naturally was not designed to support such a concentrated load; and (2) the limited clearance between the diameter of the bell and the aperture into the bellringers' chamber, which only gave a 2¼-in. clearance all round through the 10 ft. diameter by 8 ft. deep shaft, and which called for very accurate rigging. Consideration also had to be given to the placing of the blocks, sheaves and hand-winch so that at no point was a horizontal thrust of 2 tons exerted on the bell chamber structure, which is so constructed that vibration is not transmitted to the main frame of the building.

The operation of lifting the huge bell began at 8.45 a.m. and at 8.10 p.m. on the same day it was struck for the first time. The nearest approach to this great achievement was when Great Paul was raised to the belfry of St. Paul's Cathedral in May 1882, the operation on that occasion taking three days to complete. Great George was cast by John Taylor and Co., of Loughborough, who also cast Great Paul, and weighs 14½ tons. It is 9 ft. 7⅛ in. in diameter; 9 ft. 6 ins. high and has a clapper weighing three-quarters of a ton.

The bell, which was transported within the Cathedral on rails and steel balls to its position beneath the 10-ft. diameter opening to the belfry, had attached to it for lifting a headstock made of steel sections which weighed 2 tons. A specially constructed hand-operated winch, manufactured by R. C. Gibbins and Co., Ltd., of Birmingham, was erected in the belfry and was worked by a team of twelve men, in squads of four, each squad winding for ten minutes and resting twenty minutes. By their efforts a constant raising speed of 22 ft. per hour was maintained over a period of 11½ hours, the men completing 25,000 turns of the winch handle and lifting the bell 250 ft. on a 1,100-ft. length of preformed steel rope, which was passed through two double blocks and which had a break stress of 35 tons.

The complete operation, including the transport from Loughborough to Liverpool, was carried out by Machinery Installation, Ltd., of Acton.

THE 14½-TON BOURDON BELL OF LIVERPOOL CATHEDRAL IS MADE READY FOR ITS ASCENT TO THE BELFRY 250 FT. ABOVE FLOOR-LEVEL: The £10,000 Great George (left) is seen just west of the crossing a few days prior to the raising operation. The other bell is the 5-ton Emanuel tenor bell which was raised to the belfry at the same time. The bells were dedicated at a thanksgiving service after they had been raised into position. Great George, which is 9 ft. 7⅛ ins. in diameter and 9 ft. 6 ins. high, was cast by John Taylor and Co. at their Loughborough Bell Foundry. It is the gift of Lord Vestey and his brother, the late Sir Edmund Vestey.

GREAT GEORGE IS RAISED TO THE BELFRY: This picture was taken during the early stages of the bell's ascent to the belfry. *On right*—Passing through the bellringers' chamber 220 ft. up. Great George was raised at a speed of 22 ft. per hour and the whole operation took 11½ hours.

THE BELL, COMPLETE WITH ITS THREE-QUARTER-TON CLAPPER, APPROACHES THE 10-FT. APERTURE IN THE ROOF: The clearance between the edge of the aperture and the rim of the bell was only 2¼ in.

DRAMA, OPERA AND BALLET

ARTISTS AND AUTHORS WHO ARE IN THE NEWS

THE RETURN OF WERNER KRAUSS TO THE GERMAN STAGE: The actor who has played many of the leading classical roles, and who has been out of favour since appearing in the German anti-Jewish film version of *Jew Suss*, has at last re-established himself with his characterisation of the Captain of Köpenick on the Hamburg stage. Krauss was born in Coburg and made his first appearance on the stage at the Stadt-Theater, Guben, in 1904. He was a leading actor in Berlin and Vienna for many years before the war, and played in New York in 1924 and in London at the Shaftesbury Theatre in 1933 in *Before Sunset*. In the above picture, he is seen in his role of the Captain of Köpenick, clad in the ill-fitting uniform which the cobbler stole for the famous incident in which he rifled the Köpenick City Hall treasure-chest, when he detailed a squad of troops to assist him in his "military confiscation."

THE RETURN OF CHARLES LAUGHTON: The Yorkshire-born actor, now an American citizen, is in this country with Agnes Moorehead (above), Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Charles Boyer to give readings of the Don Juan in Hell scene from Shaw's *Man and Superman*. Laughton has not acted in England since he played Captain Hook in *Peter Pan* in 1936. In May 1936 he went to Paris to play Sganarelle in Molière's *Le Médecin Malgré Luis*, and was the first English actor to appear at the Comédie Française. He then went to Hollywood with his wife, Elsa Lanchester, and made several notable films. His readings of the Bible and characterisations from Shakespeare, Dickens, Shaw, Andrew Marvell and James Thurber have taken him triumphantly through fifty-seven towns and cities in America. The Drama Quartette in which he joins forces with Agnes Moorehead, Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Charles Boyer will give readings in Manchester, Birmingham, Liverpool and Edinburgh. They cannot give the Hell scene in London as John Clements is now playing it once a week during the run of *Man and Superman*.

"SALOME" AT COVENT GARDEN: Astrid Varney, of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, sings the name-part in this year's production at the Royal Opera House. *On the left* she is engaged in the dance of the Seven Veils, watched by maidens of Herod's Court. *Above*, she sings to the head of Jokanaan. The opera season continues until Saturday, July 7th, ending with a performance of *Die Meistersinger*, conducted by Sir Thomas Beecham. The coming short season of ballet begins on July 3 and continues until the 28th.

A THEATRICAL C.B.E.: Peggy Ashcroft was mentioned in the Birthday Honours List. She was photographed in her dressing-room at the Old Vic as she was making-up for the part of Mistress Page, which she is playing in the production of *The Merry Wives of Windsor*.

MOIRA SHEARER RETURNS FOR THE NEW BALLET SEASON: The ballerina had been enjoying a two-months rest on the French riviera, She will be dancing in Frederick Ashton's new ballet *Tiresias*, which is to be given its first performance at the Festival Gala Performance in aid of the Sadler's Wells Ballet Benevolent Fund on July 9.

FINALISTS IN A PLAY COMPETITION: C. E. Webber; Enid Bagnold, the novelist; and John Whiting, whose plays were selected from 997 which were submitted for the Arts Theatre Festival of Britain Play Competition. The three plays—Mr. Webber's *Right Side Up;* Miss Bagnold's *Poor Judas;* and Mr. Whiting's *Saint's Day* —will be performed at the Arts Theatre during July and August before the judges, Christopher Fry, Peter Ustinov and Alec Clunes. The value of the Festival Play Competition prize is £700.

THE BIRTH OF A COBRA

A PICTORIAL RECORD OF A YOUNG COBRA'S FIRST HOURS OF LIFE, AND OF ITS USE IN SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH

THE CAMERA RECORDS A RARE EVENT IN A U.S. LABORATORY—A COBRA IS HATCHED AT THE MIAMI SERPENTARIUM, FLORIDA: *Left*—The hand of Mrs. William Haast, wife of the Curator, enlarges the hole in an egg to enable the young cobra to hatch more easily. The egg was one of several which had been discovered buried in the sand of an outdoor snake-pit and which had been placed in a glass jar for four months to hatch out under ideal temperature and moisture conditions. *Right*—In striking position, with hood spread, the young killer (he is as deadly at two minutes as at two years of age) gives his first warning. The young have the same instincts for survival as their full-grown brethren, and are keenly alert and openly defiant to danger. Mrs. Haast wears gloves to protect her against the snake's fangs. When the cobras reach maturity, at two years, their venom will be extracted for use in scientific research, including that in infantile paralysis.

THE NEWLY-HATCHED COBRAS: The venom from the snake has no effect on its fellow-cobras. The Curator at Miami, Mr. William Haast, says that the reasoning power of the cobra is practically nil. When first born the cobra is about 10 ins. long. It occasionally grows to 6 ft.

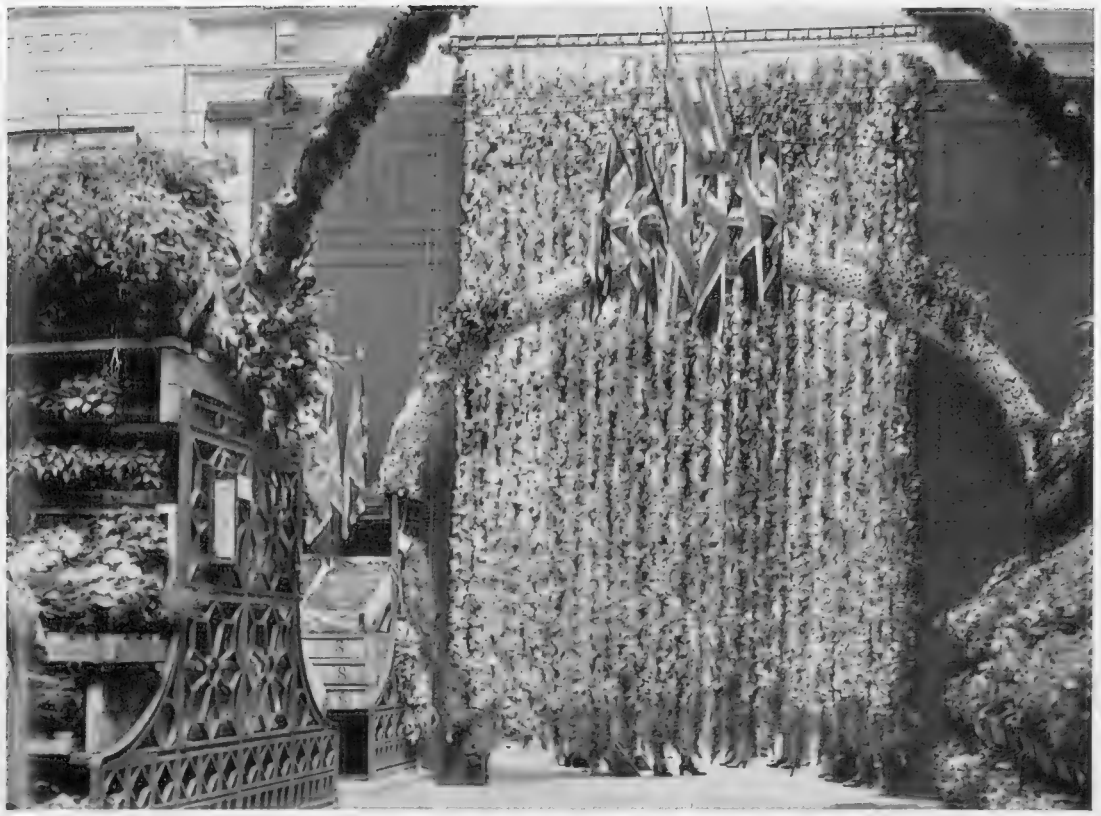
THIS PICTURE WAS TAKEN TWO MINUTES AFTER THE COBRAS HAD BEEN HATCHED: Quick to sense danger, the young cobras keep sharp, vindictive eyes on the approaching forceps held by the Curator's wife.

THE "HOODED SNAKES" REAR THEIR HEADS: When the cobra is excited it has the power to inflate the skin of its neck into a kind of hood. The cobra never attacks man when provoked or frightened, but it is one of the most deadly of all snakes. It is found in Africa and South Asia, and is responsible for many deaths among the native population of India.

EXTRACTING THE VENOM FOR USE IN SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH: To extract its venom, this adult cobra is forced to bite the rubber covering of a glass vessel. About 4 ozs. is taken from each snake.

COVENT GARDEN'S FIRST FLOWER SHOW

Fifty Thousand Blooms and a Carnival Spirit in London's Famous Market



THE CURTAIN OF FLOWERS, CONSISTING OF 4,000 SALMON- AND FLAME-COLOURED GLADIOLI, AT THE ENTRANCE TO COVENT GARDEN'S FIRST FLOWER SHOW : The market was transformed for the occasion, each aisle becoming a vista of floral arches made up of more than 50,000 separate blooms. The two days of the show were marked by a series of contests for porters, and the market had a general air of carnival.

MR. MORRISON PASSES THROUGH THE CURTAIN OF FLOWERS AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE MARKET : The Foreign Secretary at the inauguration of the Covent Garden Flower Show. In his speech Mr. Morrison told his audience that flowers were not merely a luxury of life, "but a reasonable necessity of reasonable human existence."

Tiers and arches of Britain's choicest blooms filled the flower market with exotic perfume and colour for Covent Garden's first flower show, which was opened by Mr. Herbert Morrison; and there was a festival air about all the proceedings in the two-day programme, highlights of which were the basket-carrying races and the barrow races. With twelve baskets perched on their heads the porters raced over the cobbles. The breeze sent many of them crashing, and one fall knocked off a policeman's helmet. In his opening remarks Mr. Morrison drew an appreciative roar from the crowd when he praised "the right sort of private enterprise," whereby communities like Covent Garden were organising their own Fesival shows in all parts of the country.

AND NOT A SINGLE BLOOM FOR SALE : An overhead view of Covent Garden market as it was arranged for the flower show, with the aisles adorned with magnificent arches of flowers and of greenery.

OUTDOOR SPORTS AT THE COVENT GARDEN FLOWER SHOW : Porters taking part in one of the heats of the basket-carrying race which was won by Ted Bailey (on left). Each competitor had to run with his precarious load of twelve baskets, circling the entire market square. The twelve baskets weighed 48 lb. The opening heats were run in a high wind.

New Lamps and Old

RE-CODIFICATION AND THE CLASSICS

Under the Challenge of Time and Thought

By JOHN GORE

COMPLETE EDITIONS.—In an idle hour I took down Thackeray's *Book of Snobs*—a familiar title, but a virgin page for me—and looked into it. It was one among twenty-four thick volumes in a complete edition of the master's works. The briefest skimming of this piece of reiterative, dead and dated journalism convinced me that the unkindest cut which posterity can deliver to a famous author's reputation is the publication of a complete edition of his writings, if that edition be built to endure the wear and tear of fifty years on a bookshelf. How few, how very few, of our classic authors can long survive such a standing challenge to time and change of thought.

Thackeray, no doubt, least of all. For he was a journalist all his life and, with the sole exception of *Esmond*, his most famous and meritorious novels were written in some sort of journalist technique, with one eye ever on the periodical reader, written in and for "fortnightly parts" or monthly instalments. That handicap left its mark even on *Vanity Fair*. But his *occasional papers*, those innumerable, topical, evanescent hates and theories and fancies, to-day cry out their mortality and, indeed, began to "date" in his own lifetime, as journalism does. A man who to-day forms a judgment of Thackeray from a first reading of his works in a collected, complete edition, is bound to record a lukewarm verdict; a patchy, uneven, often trivial writer. It is very hard on the man, for never have the art of literature and the trick or craft of journalism been accepted as sisters, and Thackeray was openly and unashamedly a double-barrel gun, journalist and author. We observe that those authors who most strictly kept to their art—the writing of books—come through the acid test of collected editions much the best.

Permanent or Temporary ?—Jane Austen's six titles in five volumes form the *locus classicus*. This is a collected edition of masterpieces with a vengeance. Not a redundant word, not a line to blush for on Olympus. I dismiss the collected editions which include her immature, unfinished and unauthorised efforts. Those who include them are her declared enemies and saboteurs. Mrs. Gaskell and the Brontës and George Eliot in the main testify to the fine constancy of the women-novelists who stuck to one craft. Stevenson comes through the test pretty well. He let nothing *sloppy* past the printers, though he was uneven, as all masters must be—Trollope, who admired and followed Thackeray, wrote much for the periodical press, but suffers less than Thackeray from the Collected Edition test, for he seldom took his eye off the prime duty he set himself of telling a story in novel form—he set his art before the craft or trick. There are many collected and selected editions of his forty or more novels, and they are very uneven. No two critics could ever agree on the "best twenty." But it was Trollope's way to be uneven; his acknowledged best are uneven, chapter by chapter. Like Thackeray, he preached and pulled puppet-strings and, like Thackeray, his output would have benefited by a judicious 30 per cent. cut *passim*.

Hardy and Conrad are two more who come through pretty well; some can read them easily to-day, many cannot; but a careful selection and rejection of their collected editions would not greatly raise their average of merit. I think the same may be said of Scott. It would be difficult to reach agreement on what should be rejected, though redundancy screams from every page. Of Dickens, I never pronounce judgments or theories. I am ill-read in his writings. But clearly he was a propagandist, and propaganda invariably dates.

I should say that to-day the high level of acknowledged masters is much more consistently maintained than in Victorian days. Among the living are very many fewer one-book, two-book, or three-book men or women. They turn out good or competent novels time after time.

Among the Victorians, there are all-too-many "acknowledged" authors who figure in histories of our literature, whom posterity has not failed to brand as "one- (or two-) book men"—as, for example, Wilkie Collins, Shorthouse, Le Fanu, Blackmore.

There is yet another class to be considered—the modern "best-seller." This fortunate and often competent author may, of course, be consistent and maintain a high level, but if he (or she) compass one single, outstanding success, is not necessarily a one-book author. By "one-book author" we mean a contemporarily acknowledged master of whose many books, read in their day, one or two survive generation after generation as classics in posterity's eye. Two obvious examples are *John Inglesant* and *Lorna Doone*. The post-war "best-seller," however, is not necessarily on a par with these. The test of time is not yet complete, perhaps, but it is more than doubtful if the modern tests of merit—contemporary sales, Book Society choice and popularity—have any connection with permanent acceptance or literary merit. The best-seller is an imponderable; always an outsider. It depends on hitting a bull's-eye which its author cannot see or sight on. It must catch a mood of the hour, a momentary impulse or craving in the reading public, a chance target. *The Rosary* and *If Winter Comes* are two examples of novels which hit that elusive bull. But few critics would bank on their survival as classics or speak highly of their literary merit. *Gone With the Wind*? Has that enormous and meritorious saga followed (or will it dispute ?) its suggestive title? There are several of its kind in our day which raise the same query.

Revision of the Classics.—There seems to me to be as much logic in periodic examination, revision and re-codification of the output of literary men as in the revision and codification of the laws of England. The laws of England, largely built up on customs or evoked by bad tendencies requiring expedients, are obviously susceptible of revision as tendencies die out or manners of thought and habits change. In part they are based on immutable laws—*thou shalt do no murder, thou shalt not steal*, and so on. Those laws need no revision, though the penalties may do so. It is the same with the art of novel-writing and, indeed, with other literary forms. The art is based on unchanging laws and on changing conventions. The conventions used by Thackeray and Trollope (author in the pulpit; author perpetually insisting that his characters are puppets—"these our actors are but spirits and will vanish into air")—these conventions are totally dead to-day. The need to tell a story and to create and keep consistent a number of characters remains. Preaching and puppetry are not allowed, and to that extent there is sound logic in a drastic revision of the "100 best novels in the English language," if literature is to preserve its dignity and if youth is to accept and endorse literary judgment. What shall we knock out for a start, rushing in where angels fear to tread? *Moby Dick* and, indeed, most of Herman Melville's, quite a few Trollopes and Peacocks and Lyttons. . . . I would go much further and lay hands on the higher slopes of Olympus. But I will wait to climb until I see how the wind is blowing.

Meanwhile, I propound the premise that the critic who undertakes to rank and list the dozen, or the hundred, best books or pictures or symphonies or other works of art of the last decade or century, or of all time, is a presumptuous ass who deserves what will come to him.

THE GREAT OPERA HOUSE ATTACHED AS A WING TO GLYNDEBOURNE MANOR, NEAR THE DOWNLAND VILLAGE OF GLYNDE, SUSSEX: The 1951 Glyndebourne Opera Season opened on June 20 with a performance of Mozart's *Idomeneo*. During the season, which goes on until July 21, there will be performances of other Mozart operas, including *Don Giovanni* and *Le Nozze di Figaro*. The theatre has one of the best-equipped stages in Europe.

THE ENTRANCE TO THE BOOKING-OFFICE AND THEATRE AT GLYNDEBOURNE: On June 27 the first performance of *Cosi Fan Tutte* will be given as a special feature of the Festival of Sussex, and will be attended by the County's civic authorities.

THE GROUNDS OF THE FIFTEENTH-CENTURY MANOR HOUSE PREPARED FOR THE TWELFTH YEAR OF OPERA: Bookings for this year's Festival, the largest since before the war, have again been heavy, the London booking office taking over £12,500 in advance bookings. The producer is Carl Ebert and the conductor is Fritz Busch. The designers this year are Oliver Messel, John Piper and Rolf Gerard. The music is played by the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra. Glyndebourne Opera is produced in association with the Arts Council.

PAGEANTRY IN KENT AND SOMERSET

ROCHESTER AND DUNSTER CELEBRATE THE FESTIVAL SEASON

THE DICKENS PAGEANT AT ROCHESTER: The arrival of Mr. Pickwick and his friends was one of the many attractions of the Rochester Pageant which opened last Saturday. In the background of this picture Rochester Cathedral may be seen.

FLOGGING THE HEADMASTER: Boys of the Temple County Secondary School enjoy their enacting of the scene from *Nicholas Nickleby*. The main part of the pageant was the representation of the famous field day from *The Pickwick Papers*, which was accurately reproduced on the actual spot where Mr. Pickwick and his companions were so completely overwhelmed in the mock battle for the castle.

ROCHESTER CASTLE SETS THE STAGE FOR THE DICKENS PAGEANT: Another view of the opening scene, when Mr. Pickwick and his companions arrived for their mock battle. All Rochester was *en fête* for the Dickens Pageant, and the town itself was as full of his memories as the setting of the pageant proper in front of the castle. In the High Street, Dickens' works were displayed in many shops, together with a large number of first editions. One shop displayed Victorian toys, another became Madame Mantalini's Temple of Fashion. The pageant was held on the lawns in front of the castle. Besides the episodes from *The Pickwick Papers*, there was a sketch of Nicholas Nickleby's experiences at Dotheboys Hall and impressions of London life in the middle of the last century.

A MEDIEVAL FAIR IN SOMERSET: Villagers of Dunster celebrate the Festival of Britain with a week-long "fayre." *On left*—Children perform a maypole dance with Dunster Castle in the background. *Above*—A knight in armour, followed by pack-horses, rides through the crowded main street. The little Somerset village put on a brave show for the visitors and holiday-makers during its week-long fair. Mr. A. F. Lovelace, butler at Dunster Castle, acted as Town Crier, and an exhibition of spinning and weaving yarn was given by women of Dunster, dressed in Medieval costume, in the old Yarn Market. In former times, the sheep were sheared in the Yarn Market and the wool offered for sale on the spot.

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

GEORGE WYNDHAM; A COLOURFUL BIOGRAPHY

The Life and Times of a Tory Statesman Who Was Raised in the Aristocratic Tradition

THE best biography of the week is headed: "A Study in Toryism," but I can assure you that there is matter for thought and for respect in it, whatever your political colouring. GEORGE WYNDHAM (Hodder and Stoughton. 18s.) was raised in two traditions: the aristocratic and the Conservative, and he seems to have adorned both these facets of his life, although by 1905 his political downfall appeared to be certain. He was a man of personal elegance and of immense vitality, a poet, a writer of prose, a sportsman and an exponent of the dying art of conversation. He may have mistaken animal spirits for vigour, as one critic wrote of him, but there is no doubt that he added something to the English scene at the turn of the century as a statesman, an all-round man or just one who could say to a friend: "If we cannot make our lives long, let us make them broad."

Dr. E. M. W. Tillyard's STUDIES IN MILTON (Chatto and Windus. 10s. 6d.) is, frankly, not a book I should recommend to all and sundry. It is not the obvious choice for a happy half-hour in a deck-chair and it is far from being glibly readable. On the other hand, this is a book that does exactly what it sets out to do, and that is to give, in these ten collected essays, new viewpoints of the poet's work and supplementary knowledge of his theology and beliefs. It is a scholar's book (the author is the Master of Jesus College, Cambridge), and its direction is naturally towards other scholars, but at the same time there is no reason why the layman as well as the expert should not be stimulated by a re-reading of some of the greatest poems in the English language. And that is what this book will suggest to many of us.

PERSIA AND THE VICTORIANS (Allen and Unwin. 12s. 6d.) is, in spite of a perfect rash of numerals and footnotes, a thoroughly entertaining book which traces the gradual growth of acquaintance between us and the Persians, and, since it is written by a lady who is half-Persian, half-American, does so with both style and authority. The book opens with an amusing account of the Shah's visit to Queen Victoria's rather stuffy Court in 1873, and from those pages onwards there is seldom a dull and never an uninformative moment.

There is something a little awkward, something more than a little artificial about the plan of Mr. Christopher Dilke's new novel, A NAME FOR MYSELF (Gollancz. 10s. 6d.), but I think that, nevertheless, it is effective, and that it has the merit of considerable originality: As I remember from this author's early work, too, it is written with a strength and a grace that are far more than competence. Analysing the characters of Mr. Dilke's story is difficult, for they are so lightly sketched in that there never seems to be a point at which their type is set, any more than with a human being there is a revealing moment when one can say: "Ah! Now I know them wholly. This is exactly how they are and will always continue to be." With Mr. Dilke, this creation of real people in fiction is not a contradiction in terms: it is a sign of his genius, because sooner or later, perhaps not quite yet, that powerful word is going to be applied to this writer.

Mr. Crichton Porteous's novel, WILD ACRES (Michael Joseph. 10s. 6d.), is about love and the land, but by far the better and the more important part of it is concerned with the land. Much of it makes one wonder how a farmer can endure the discomforts and bitter disappointments of his life, yet there is much of it that explains, though always by inference, why farmers so seldom give up their profession for any other. Mr. Porteous is the least pretentious of writers. Quite simply, he writes of what he knows and succeeds in making the reader interested in every small detail of a really rural life. That is a gift in itself, and one for which we should be grateful.

THE RICHARDSON STORY (Heinemann. 10s. 6d.) has its moments of excitement and a good central idea. Mr. Francis Williams tells us that before the war, when he was the editor of a London daily, he was approached by a young scientist who wanted financial backing for a piece of private research on which he was engaged, and that this invention is the one which has been attributed to the principal character in his book. The device was a method of grafting words or sounds on to films or radio programmes, so that the listeners accepted them but subconsciously, without consciously having either heard or registered them. A fascinating if deadly idea, and one that I remember myself in an experimental stage in an English film studio about fifteen years ago. I might add that at that time it was found to be quite impossible to carry out. Incidentally, in place of the usual note, Mr. Williams writes that although he cannot be sure that his story is fictitious, he very much hopes that it is.

JEAN SIBELIUS IN HIS EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR—THE GREAT FINNISH COMPOSER AT HIS HOME AT THE OPENING OF "SIBELIUS WEEK" IN FINLAND: Photographs of Sibelius are rare, and it is said that he tolerates Press photographers only once a year. This is apparently the photographic ration for 1951. Sibelius was born on December 8, 1865. Before the end of the nineteenth century he had already won such recognition that he was granted a Government life pension.

Mr. Peter Dewhurst's novel, THE SEVENTH GATE (Home and van Thal. 9s. 6d.), gives a picture of dockland, of the sailors on leave, their families, and all their shore background that will inevitably provoke comparisons with Thomas Burke and his descriptions of London's East End. The book is, nevertheless, designed and executed (as the cant phrase runs) in a mood of its own which is perfectly suited to its subject and to the half-brutal, half-pathetic, wholly vital existence that is lived down by the docks. And, because seamen even on land still have an inclination towards superstition, Mr. Dewhurst provides a character, mysterious but full of the spirit of true goodness, on whose identity the reader may exercise his imagination.

THE WORLD CANNOT HEAR YOU (Gollancz. 10s. 6d.) is a new novel by Mr. Gwyn Thomas. In a year or two's time, possibly in the next six months, that phrase will be enough to send every discriminating reader to their bookshop, and even now it awakens the echo of a fast-growing reputation. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that Mr. Thomas is a Welshman, and not surprising to add that his novel sings in the true Welsh way. The distinction though, between him and so many of his countrymen, is that the song is not only sonorous and moving, but witty, satirical and richly comic. If there could be a Welsh Damon Runyon, this is he, but with something added, for not only is his use of words as fresh and inventive, but there is a wide humanity in his writing that underlies his most astringent comedy. Whether you read it for laughter or tears, however, or for a milder satisfaction, this is a novel and a novelist that you will not easily forget.

Mr. Francis King, having spent a year or two as a lecturer at the British Institute in Florence, has chosen Italy as the background for his novel, THE DIVIDING STREAM (Longmans. 12s. 6d.). The beautiful city he has chosen is, in fact, one in which English, American and Italian people have, for scores of years, met, mingled and even sometimes understood each other, and the selection is an apt one. But his theme is loneliness, that isolation which may come from differences of intellect, of temperament, of financial security as well as of race, and for which the only healing agents are more knowledge and more love. It is a thoughtful and mature book from a writer who is still young, and the fact that it is also extremely readable is no drawback.

June has had its crop of historical novels, and among the best of these is Miss B. Dew Roberts' THE CHARLIE TREES (Chatto and Windus. 10s. 6d.), a Jacobite story with a difference. The tale opens in 1714 and closes with the outbreak of the '45, and its great merit is not that it tells of Jacobitism which, after all, has often been presented to the reader before from the point of view of private people, but that it insists on the upheaval and the dislocation and tragedy that it caused in these private lives whatever the political outcome. I have often thought that women were the more practical sex, and this novel, I am delighted to say, is one with a thoroughly practical approach to a subject that has often been regarded as excessively romantic.

PHANTOM FORTRESS (Alvin Redman. 10s. 6d.) is a story of the American Revolution and that character in American history, Francis Marion, known as the Swamp Fox. Mr. Bruce Lancaster handles his facts and his fiction with equal confidence, and has no qualms at all about approaching a promising subject with a romantic style. American readers have already acclaimed his book as a best-seller, and if it doesn't hit quite that mark over here, it should at least be recognised as a fairly painless way of learning some of the things that happened when we lost those colonies.

Mrs. Gladys Hasty Carroll has contrived another of her warm and somehow friendly tales, this time about the coast north of Boston, Mass., and its communities of hard-headed fisherfolk. WEST OF THE HILL (Robert Hale. 10s. 6d.) was a selection of the Family Reading Club in the country of its origin, and I feel that if there were such a body here the same judgment might apply.

GENIUS IN THE COURTS

Four Defenders of Acquitted Prisoners and Their Incomparable Technique

Two books about the law, both bearing the extra jacket that constitutes the recommendation of the Book Society, and both the products of keen-minded barristers, make their bow at this juncture. Most intriguing of the two, perhaps, is Edgar Lustgarten's DEFENDER'S TRIUMPH (Wingate. 10s. 6d.), the story of four murder trials in each of which the prisoner wsa acquitted. The four prisoners were Adelaide Bartlett, a lady of culture and refinement who was accused of murdering her husband in Pimlico; Robert Wood, a sensitive young artist accused of cutting a harlot's throat in Camden Town; Elvira Barney, a daughter of the Jazz Age of the '20's, whose lover was shot dead in her flat at five o'clock in the morning; and Tony Mancini, who was arraigned in the gruesome Brighton trunk affair. It is not so much the prisoners upon whom Mr. Hyde focuses our attention: he probably regards them as the very special care of the Sunday Press. What he asks us to consider is the virtuosity of the four defenders, namely, Edward Clarke, Marshall Hall, Patrick Hastings and Norman Birkett. But for those remarkable exponents of the law the verdicts might have been otherwise, the author affirms. In the case of Mrs. Barney, perhaps the most brilliant feature of Hastings' performance was the devastating way in which he handled hostile witnesses. Marshall Hall's consummate ability lay in the Wood case in handling a hostile judge and also in the manner in which he projected the personality of the prisoner. Over and over again, in a variety of ways, he brought Wood and the jury into contact. He made the jury understand this young man. Seldom in a court of law has one man ever held greater moral ascendancy than did Marshall Hall. Mr. Lustgarten develops his theme magnificently in each of the four trials, and he has a style that is crystal clear.

H. Montgomery Hyde's CASES THAT CHANGED THE LAW (Heinemann. 12s. 6d.) also abounds in human interest, the clash of personality. The cases described range from the years 1728 to 1931; indeed, from the time of Burke and Hare, those two malefactors who lived by selling bodies for dissection. Most interesting of all, perhaps, is the case of Miss Caroline Norton, at one time thought to be the mistress of Lord Melbourne, the Victorian Prime Minister. It was her matrimonial misadventures which paved the way for the establishment of the divorce courts and the passing of the Married Women's Property Acts. The author, who is a historian and a Member of Parliament as well as a barrister, has the same virtue of clarity as Mr. Lustgarten, particularly in the way he guides us through the intricacy of the Oscar Wilde copyright cases.

George John Seaton, a young Mayfair socialite who spent twenty years on Devil's Island, has written the story of his life in the penal colony and of his eventual escape. He calls it SCARS ARE MY PASSPORT (Hutchinson. 12s. 6d.). It is not a pretty story and not one for the squeamish, but as a social document it is not to be missed.

Andrew Lang was always insistent that he did not write all the stories in the coloured fairy books himself, but apparently the children of the day remained unaware of the facts, or else they did not care. What they did know was that these tales had rare powers of enchantment, and this remains abundantly true to-day. The latest books in the series to be republished are CRIMSON FAIRY BOOK and VIOLET FAIRY BOOK. The publishers are Longmans, and the price of each is 10s. 6d. The former is illustrated by Ben Kutcher and the latter by Dorothy Lake Gregory.

Brinsley Ford, in presenting THE DRAWINGS OF RICHARD WILSON (Faber and Faber. 27s. 6d.), gives an introduction to the draughtsmanship of one who is better known as a landscapist. The ninety half-tone illustrations include a group of views of Rome and its environs from the famous Dartmouth Collection, which was lost sight of for nearly 150 years. Compared with Reynolds or Gainsborough, relatively little authentic information is available about Wilson's life. He was born in 1714 at Penegoes, in Montgomeryshire. In 1729, after receiving a sound classical education, he was sent to London, where, after working for six years under T. Wright, an obscure portrait painter, he set up on his own. It was not until he went to Italy that Wilson's genius began to flower under the encouragement of Zuccarelli in Venice, and more particularly that of Joseph Vernet in Rome. On return to England in 1757 Wilson set up a studio in Covent Garden, and in 1768 he became a founder-member of the Royal Academy. In his introduction to this important volume, Mr. Ford attempts the difficult problem of distinguishing between the drawings of Wilson, the master, and those of his pupils and imitators.

Two volumes for the cricketing enthusiast are CATCH by Keith Miller and R. S. Whittington (Latimer House. 12s. 6d.), and THE FIGHT FOR THE ASHES 1950-51, by A. G. Moyes (Harrap. 12s. 6d.). Both provide excellent fare of the kind to be expected, but Keith Miller's effort, with the help of Dick Whittington, Australia's popular cricket-writer, has a rare sparkle about it, with something of the impishness of Mr. Miller's batting at its best.

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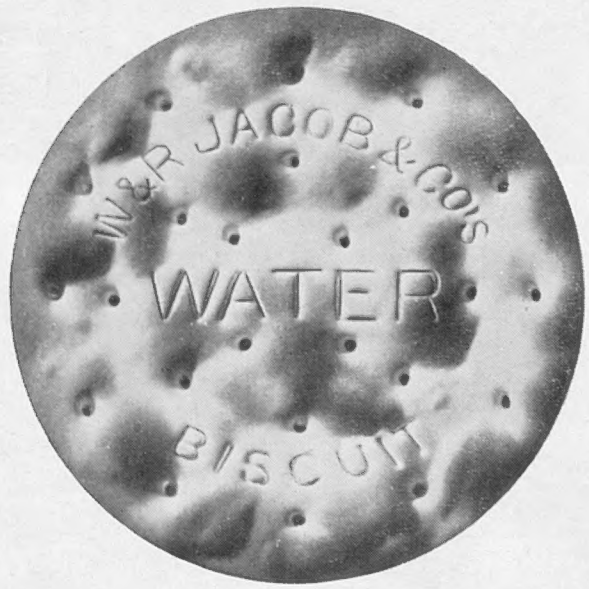

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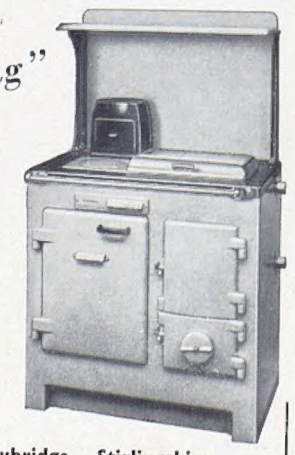

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* *This map is reproduced as the frontispiece to a descriptive folder of the Lake District, which can be obtained free from the Dunlop Rubber Co. Ltd., Advertising Dept. (H.3.), Fort Dunlop, Birmingham, 24.*

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